CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

OUR NEW CHINA SET OFFER.

SEE FOURTH PAGE.

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Our New Serial Story.

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A WILL OF HIS OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER IV.

OUT UPON THE STORMY LAKE.

The Duckwoods, after the long and hard pull they had had in towing the Josephine to Sickle Bay, were not only very tired, but were hungry, as growing boys are always expected to be. The table which Mrs. Barnwood had spread before them was very inviting, and they had rendered ample homage to the viands. When they came out of the house, after not only the cockswain, but all the crew, had personally thanked the hospitable lady for her good cheer, they started for the bay.

On their way they discovered the hull of the steamer on the stocks, and of course they had to take a nearer view to it. From the shop they could see the wharf, and one of them happened to look in that direction just as the Rockwoods were taking their places in the Sylvia. Laud Steele was very demonstrative in his movements, and all the party were hurrying as though something of moment was in progress.

"What is going on at the wharf?" asked Bob Vivian, who had been the first to discover the movement.

"It is pretty hard to tell what is up when Laud Steele is about," replied Ray Pemberton, as he looked in the direction indicated.

"These fellows are getting into our boat!" exclaimed Bob.

This startling announcement was sufficient to draw the attention of all the club even from the novelty of the specimen of boat-building before them; and they were quite as much excited at the prospect of seeing a new craft on the lake as the Rockwoods had been.

"That's so!" added Ray, as he started for the wharf in a hurry, though he did not run.

"This will be a nice kettle of fresh fish!" exclaimed Frank Paxton, as he placed himself beside of the cockswain. "Of course Laud is mad because his boat was smshed, and this is the way he is going to get even with us."

"Do you see how it is blowing out on the lake?" said Ellis Burnside, as they came to a point on their way where they could see the open water where the waves swept in between the peninsula and Camp Island.

"It looks decidedly stormy off there," added Ray, though he was giving most of his attention to the movements of the Rockwoods at the wharf.

"There they go! They are backing out from the wharf!" exclaimed Rob.

"There can be no doubt that they intend to steal our boat," said Ray.

"Laud Steele would hold up both hands and look as innocent as a sucking dove, if you should call it stealing in his presence," said Lew Wilford, laughing, as he pictured to himself the lamb-like expression of the chief of the Rockfords. "He will insist that, as we had smashed the Josey, his fellows had the right to take the Sylvia."

"I don't believe his fellows had anything to say about it," suggested Frank. "There is only one will in that club, and it belongs to Laud," added Lew. "But what are we going to do about it?"

"We can't do a thing," said Rob. "They have us where the capillary is short, and I don't think we need be in a hurry to get to the wharf. We can only look at them, and we can see them best from this high ground."

"There comes Knox!" shouted Frank. "He has seen what the Rockwoods are about, and he is running with all his might, as though he thought he could do something. Rock Lyon is hurrying after him."

"He can't do anything any more than we can," added Ellis.

Knox had not been able to find any cap hanging by the stove in the kitchen, and neither his mother nor his sister had seen it. It did not occur to the skipper that any trick had been played upon him till his mother, who had been looking out the window, told him that something was going on at the wharf.

"That Laud Steele is a good deal like his father in some things, and I am afraid he is a bad boy," said the good woman. "He never even thanked me for his supper, or said a pleasant word while he was here. He thinks he owns the earth, and all there is on it."

"By the great side of the barn!" exclaimed Knox. "Those fellows are getting into the Sylvia!" And he ran out the door without any farther explanation.

Knox could not mistake the intentions of the Rockwoods, or rather of Laud, for he had seen enough of both clubs to know all about them. He had intended to take the club of the wrecked boat to the West river in the Marian, and had asked Rock to be ready to go with him. Then he meant to repair the Josephine, even if he did not get the ten dollars at which he valued the job. He was full of good intentions, for he was not only a very enterprising, but a very honest and kind-hearted boy.

But as he ran towards the wharf, his dominant feeling was indignation at the unwarranted action of Laud and his companions, though he knew very well that not one of the club would dare to oppose him. He saw the Duckwoods as they started from the shop for the wharf, and came up with them where they had halted to watch the movements of the Rockwoods.

"Do you see what they have done, Knox?" shouted Ray, when the skipper came within hail.

"I could not very well help seeing it," replied Knox. "Do you think I can't see out of both my eyes and ears?"

"I know you can, out of all four of them," replied Ray.

"But what are you stopping here for?" demanded Knox, after he had waited long enough to catch his breath and take a look at the Sylvia, which had just reached the end of the point.

"We can't do anything, and we might as well put our hands in our pockets and look on," added Ray.

"Well, now, perhaps we can do something," answered Knox; and Ray could not help seeing the mind of his own which flashed from his eyes. "At any rate we will go to the wharf, and see how it looks there."

"I did not think that Laud would take our boat," said Ray as they started from the little hill.

"Laud will do anything that comes into his head, when he thinks he can get even with some other fellow," replied the skipper.

"Do you think he had any right to take our boat because his own was smashed?" asked Ray, rather anxiously, though he had a decided opinion of his own on the subject.

"Any right? That is the last thing in creation that would bother the head of Laud," replied the skipper. "He had no more right to take your boat than he had to take the Marian."

"Not when the Josephine was smashed by the Sylvia?"

"Not a bit of it. Laud stole your boat, Ray! I can take you and your fellows to the East river in the sailboat, so that you needn't worry about that; but as your boat was stolen at our wharf, while you were eating your supper at our house, I feel just as though I ought to do something more about it."

"What can you do?" asked Ray.

"We'll see. If Laud takes the Sylvia up West river, it will be a long day before you get her again."

"I was thinking of that myself. Laud will claim that we smashed his boat, and he will have the right to keep ours till the matter is settled."

"That's just it, Ray," added Knox.

By this time the party had reached the wharf, and Rock had joined them. They could not see the Sylvia, for the Nose, as the point south of the Sickle was called, concealed it from view. Knox directed Rock to haul the tender, quite a small craft, built at the shop, as the Marian had been, to the stern of the sloop. Then he decided to put a reef in the mainsail of the sailboat, for the wind had increased in force since they landed, and he was a prudent skipper, as all boys ought to be.

The Marian was not a fancy craft, though her model was a good one, and she had been painted and put in perfect order not a month before. She was about twenty-six feet long, and had a deck forward, under which was a cuddy big enough to berth two persons, and would contain two more on the floor. She had proved to be a very able boat, and sometimes it was rough enough on Lake Millenia to afford an excellent test of her weatherly qualities.

"Now, Ray, put your fellows into the standing-room, two on each side. We don't keep a dancing-school on board, and I want you all to hold still," said Knox, after the reef had been put in the mainsail.

"We will all obey the orders of the captain," answered Ray. "But you have not told us what you are going to do. Are you going to sail us over to our boathouse?"

"I am going to do that if there is any need of it," replied Knox. "But I guess you will have to paddle your own canoe up East river."

"I don't understand you, Knox. You said you felt as though you ought to do something more about this thing."

"I am going to try to do something more about it, but if Laud carries more guns than I do, I may have to land you at your boathouse."

"I don't understand it any better now."

"Don't you? Well, I am going to get that boat back from those ruffians, and put you and your fellows back into her, where you belong; that is, I am going to try to do it," replied Knox, explicitly enough this time.

"Do you think you can do it?" asked Ray, somewhat thrilled by the announcement of the intentions of the skipper.

"I don't say that I can; but I guess I can try it," said Knox with a confident smile.

"We shall have a battle," suggested Ray.

"Not much of a battle. You Duckwoods will just keep quiet, and do what I tell you, if I tell you to do anything," continued the skipper, when all the party were seated. "Shove her off, Rock, and let her fill on the port tack."

Rock cast off the painter and hoisted the jib. With the boat-hook he worked the Marian around so that she filled on the port tack; or, in other words, she took the wind from the left hand side, which was the northwest as she was headed out of the inlet. But the bay was sheltered by the curved headland, and the water was quite smooth.

The Marian got wind enough to drive her ahead at a smart rate even behind the cape, and the stormy waters of the lake soon came into view. The surface of the water presented a broad sheet of white caps as the waves broke at their crests.

"It is decidedly lumpy out there," said the speaker, as he glanced at Ray, who was seated next to him on the port side. "Do you think you can handle the Sylvia in that swash out there, Ray, if it should so happen that we got her away from those fellows?"

"I think I can handle her as well as Laud Steele," replied Ray, as he looked again at the angry waves of then open lake.

"You ought to do it better than Laud," added Knox. "I trained both clubs; but Laud was not a good scholar, for he knew too much to learn anything."

"I don't know, but I think I have been out when it was as rough as it is to-day."

"Very likely you have, for it could be considerably worse than it is now. As long as you keep her head up to the sea you will do well enough. You mustn't let your boat get into the trough of the sea; at least you mustn't let her set there more than a vulgar fraction of a second. Do you know what I mean?"

"I do, for you showed me all about it when we were out in a rather rough time. We had to get into the trough of the sea for an instant in coming about, and she dipped up the curl of a wave when she rolled, but we got out of it all right."

"You'll do," added the skipper, with a smile of approbation. "I think you had better go inside of Camp Island, and"—

"There they are!" shouted Bob, who pulled the bow oar.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

M'FADDEN.

Story of the Successor to McGinty, McManus, and McNulty.

After McGinty sank to the bottom of the sea, McCloskey threw down his antagonist, McManus attended a ball with his coat severed in twain from the neck downward, and McNulty exploited his high-water trousers at McDowd's initiation at the lodge, the field of comic song-and-dance chorus remained open to all new-comers till McFadden made his appearance. McFadden's first name was Clarence, and, beset with the ambition to be a dancer, his experiences have furnished, and are furnishing, the theme of a comic song as popular and as taking in its words and melody as "Down Went McGinity" proved to be one year ago.

The German commentator and critic, August Schlegel, in one of his essays declared that there were four parts to a play constructed upon correct literary principles, says the New York *Sun*. First, there was the cause as shown in the relation of the characters to each other, and constituting usually the first act. Next, there was the natural result, whether of love, hate, envy, interest or indifference, springing from such relation. This constituted, logically considered, the second act. Then there was the reaction, full of suspense and uncertainty, springing from this, and constituting the third act. And, finally, there was the catastrophe, or climax, in which the events of the story naturally culminated, making the fourth and last act, in which the villain got his deserts, and in which the fidelity of the hero secured the heart and hand of the heroine and the long-deferred blessing of her obdurate father. The story of McFadden's mishaps follows closely the formula laid down by Schlegel. Verse one, which is entirely descriptive in its character, reveals the ambition of McFadden and the method he adopted to satisfy it:

Clarence McFadden he waited to waitz,
But his feet weren't gaited that way;
So he saw a professor and stated his case,
And said he was willing to pay.
The professor looked down in alarm at his feet,
As he viewed their enormous expanse,
And he tacked on a five to his regular price,
For learning McFadden to dance.

A commercial relation of a definite character having thus been established between the professor and McFadden, the next step in the narrative reveals as follows, and subject to the rules laid down by Schlegel, the result of that relation:

He took out McFadden before the whole class,
And showed him the step once or twice,
But McFadden's two feet got tied into a knot;
Sure he thought he was standing on ice!
At last he broke loose and struck out with a will,
Never looking behind or before,
But his head got so dizzy, he fell on his face,
And chewed all the wax off the floor!

To leave McFadden in this deplorable and mirth-producing position would have been unkind on the part of the professor, and would have displayed, too, an absence of artistic perception on the part of the narrator. Heroin came the opportunity to excite the curiosity of the hearer, and to leave him in a state of mental suspense. It is utilized in the following lines, which leave the hearer quite unable to determine whether or not McFadden got, or did not get, full commercial return for his cash investment with the professor:

McFadden soon got the step into his head,
But it wouldn't go into his feet,
He hummed "La Gitana" from morning till night,
And he counted his steps on the street.
One night he went home, to his room to retire,
After painting the town a bright red:
Sure he dreamt he was waltzing, and let out his feet,
And he kicked the dashboard off the bed.

The injury done to his household property was, however, for McFadden, something of a side issue, tinged with humorous significance, and having nothing in it of a stirringly dramatic or tragic character. The intense phase of the story was, with true artistic judgment, retained for the last, and its effect was further heightened by the introduction of the heroine, since without a heroine—a young, fair, sympathetic, loving, and suffering woman—no story of stage or real life would or could be complete. The heroine of McFadden's romance figures only in the closing verse, and, it must be confessed, she does not figure in a very attractive or enviable position:

When Clarence had practiced the step for a while,
Sure he thought that he had it down fine.
He went to a girl and he asked her to dance,
And he wheeled her out into the line;
He walked on her feet, and he fractured her toes,
And he said that her movement was false;
Sure the poor girl went round for two weeks on a crutch
For learning McFadden to waltz.

This disposes of McFadden, and, for the period of two weeks, of the young girl, but it makes no allusion to the professor, and, accordingly, a sort of epilogue or envoi was considered by the author, in which the professor, in the words of a chorus, was heard addressing McFadden in the following words, replete with the accents of censure of Clarence's awkwardness and of a buoyant hope on his own part of better things in the future should McFadden continue to take lessons in the terpsichorean art:

One, two, three, balance like me.
You're a fairy, but you have your faults;
While your left foot is lazy, your right foot is crazy,
But don't be uneasy, I'll learn you to waltz.

The boys all over town are whistling this refrain, and undoubtedly the story of McFadden's mishaps as a dancer will continue to be popular until it makes room for something newer or fresher, if not better, in the same line of vocal composition.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK.

"We may sell spirits, but we are not spiritualists," said the disgusted bartender.

"What is the trouble?" asked Colonel Nipper.

"Old Soque was in for a toddy, and wanted to know if I practiced slate writing."

Reason Enough.

"Why do Indians call their heaven the happy hunting grounds?"

"There are no Indian agents there."

An Object of Sympathy.

"On what grounds did Henshaw get his pension? I never heard that he did any fighting during the war."

"He didn't; but he claims his sympathies were enlisted."

Held Her Too Cheaply.

"Sir, this familiarity must cease instantly!"

"But, Alice—"

"I will not stand it! You call me the star of your existence, and then try to treat me as though I was a chorus girl."

The Great Original.

"Who was the author of 'Nothing to Wear?'"

"Eve, I guess."

Holding More Than His Own.

Quester—So our friend Buskin has grown to be quite a star in his profession, eh?

Jester—A star! If you'd seen him at the banquet last night, he'd reminded you of a whole collection of stars.

Quester—Indeed?

Jester—Yes—the dipper.—[Boston Courier.

A Poser.

Grandpa (impressively)—"Be a good boy, Tommy, and you will live to be as old as your grandfather."

Tommy—"Yes, grandpa, but where does that saying, 'The good die young' come in?"—[Yankee Blade.

Enough to Please Her.

"I bought my wife a bonnet to-day," said Bellows, "that only cost $5, and my wife was overjoyed at it."

"That's strange, isn't it?"

"Not at all, you see I told her it cost $60."—[Epoch.

His Daughters Usually Help Him.

It is seldom that a man ever gets to be wise enough to know what to do with a large fortune.—[Ram's Horn.

Poetry.

DOESN'T THIS SOUND NATURAL:

"Is it my lead?" asked the first.
"Well, of all hands, I've the worst."
"Dear me! if I only knew
"What you had," chirps number two.
"Now I can't say, on the whole,
That this play accords with Pole.
But it is the best I have."
Number three says, mild and suave,
While above this small uproar
Comes the chorus from all four,
"What's the trump?"

"Miss Bown, is that your ace?"
"Oh, say, have you seen the lace
Selling now at Bown and Dart's?"
"I forgot that she trumps hearts,"
"And the most exquisite shade—
Gracious! haven't you a spade?"
"Is it my play? What was led?"
"Do you know you can get thread
Only four cents?—John Smith's best"—
Just here chimes in all the rest,
"What's the trump?"

"This I think the leading spade,
O! I thought jack was played."
"Well, that makes two points for you,
One for us did you say, Flo?"
"How can that be? Did you trump?"
"Have you heard about the bump
Lizzie's boy had on his head?"
"Isn't that a lovely spread?"
"Did I take that trick? Dear me!"
Here strike in the other three,
"What's the trump?"

"How much better we all play
Than we did. Well, I should say!"
"Once I couldn't keep my mind
On the game, but now I find
It is as easy as can be."
"Is it your deal? Let me see—
No; the cards belong to you."
"I remember now that Flo
Led the king, and that the nine—
Did you say the lead was mine—
"What's the trump?"
—[Troy Times.

For the Blade.

QUATRAINS:—MUSIC.

BY ALICE S. DELETOMBE.

What music breathes of Love and Mystery
Is but a part of Heaven's harmony;
Naught but its source can satisfy the soul
As down the ages its sweet echoes roll.

No touch of finest skill, nor Art divine
Can bring full echo from the depths of Song;
Though voice and verse with silvery string combine
Its highest powers to Heaven alone belong!

When the Great Spirit invisible spoke
Grandly the planets rolled on and light broke
O'er the deep—while of Chaos sweet Music hast birth
And the echoes of melody swept o'er the earth.

SAW THE JOKE AT LAST.

After Many Years a Pun is Appreciated in a Cablegram.

The English traveller stood on the slippery dock at New York, ready to board the steamer for home. His American friend shook him warmly by the hand and bade him farewell, says the Chicago *Tribune*.

"Be careful in going up the gangway," said the latter. "It is icy. For that matter, however," he added, "it will be high sea all around you for the next six or seven days."

The Englishman, with a sad, dreamy, preoccupied look on his face, went aboard the ship.

Years passed. The American, now a gray-haired old man, was sitting down to breakfast one day when a cablegram, just received, was handed to him. It was from his English friend and contained these words:

"Ha! Ha!"

It had bored its way through his skull at last.

Excusable, of Course.
New York Press.

Cholley—"Miss Van Stine, you will have to excuse me. I must go home at once."

Miss Van S.—"Why, what is the matter, are you ill?"

Cholley—"No, but my status as the original pattern dude is endangered by that vulgar cabby who has a coat exactly like mine."

A Satisfactory Explanation.

"What did Miss Leftover do when she awoke and found the burglar in her room—scream?"

"No, much. She transfixed him with her cold, gray eye, pointed to the door, and hissed: 'Leave me!'"

"What did the burglar do?"

"He explained that he had no notion of taking her."—[Puck.

The Ready Reckoner.

Passenger in a railroad train, to a tourist from abroad.

"Where did you come from last?"

"From Bingen."

"Bingen! Where is that?"

"Ah, Bingen is—it is—er Bingen is two marks fifty-fivenigs beyond Frankfort."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

A Great Deal Depends on the Arrangement.

She—"I'll never marry a man whose income hasn't at least four ciphers in it."

He—"Mine has that."

She—"Nonsense."

He—"Not at all. This is the way I write it—$100.00."—[Munsey's Weekly.

War Later.

Jackson—Do you know, Gibbs, that there is a possibility of war between the Jones and Brown families?

Gibbs—Is that so?

Jackson—Yes; already there is an engagement between Tom Jones and Sallie Brown.—[Boston Herald.

Tommy Felt Safe.

Mrs. Figg—Tommy! Tommy! That is no way for you to talk. Even if your little playmate is wrong in what he says, you should not call him a liar.

Tommy—Why not, ma? I can lick him easy enough, an' he knows it.—[Chicago Tribune.

Progressive St Louis.

"I tell you our town is mighty progressive," remarked a St. Louis man.

"You don't say!"

"Yes, I do! Why, sir, progressive euchre is about the only game that's played there now."—Indianapolis Journal.

Ambitions.

Applicant—I want a salary of $3,000 a year.

Proprietor (sarcastically) — Wouldn't you like a partnership?

Applicant—No, I wish to make money.—[Munsey's Weekly.

A Custom of the Effete East.

Jaques—Mabel, will you be my wife?

Mabel—What for?

Jaques—For life, dear, for life.

Mabel—Well, I think not; you seem to forget that I am from Chicago.—[Boston Courier.

Hadn't Read the Important Part.

"What are you reading, darling?"

"A letter from mamma."

"And what does she say important?"

"Don't know. I haven't come to the postcript yet."—[Fliegende Blatter.

He Saw.

Waiter (hoping for a quarter)—Er—sometimes gemmens gubs me a tip, sah.

Broker—Buy C. C. and I. C. See?

Waiter (dolefully)—I see.

WASTE OF FOOD IN HOTELS.

Enough is Thrown Away to Feed Any Number of Poor People.

The thing which perhaps strikes me most disagreeably in the American hotel dining-room is the sight of the tremendous waste of food that goes on at every meal, writes Max O'Rell in the *North American Review*. No European, I suppose, can fail to be struck with this, but to a Frenchman it would naturally be most remarkable. In France, where, I venture to say, people live as well as anywhere else, if not better, there is a perfect horror of anything like waste of good food. It is to me therefore, a repulsive thing to see the wanton manner in which some Americans will waste at one meal enough to feed several hungry fellow creatures. In the large hotels, conducted on the American plan, there are rarely fewer than 50 different dishes on the menu at dinner time. Every day and at every meal you may see people order three or four times as much of this food as they could under any circumstances eat, and, picking at and spoiling one dish after another, send the bulk away uneaten. I am bound to say that this practice is not only observed in hotels where the charge is so much a day, but in those conducted on the European plan—that is to say, where you pay for everything you order. There I notice that people proceed in much the same wasteful fashion. It is evidently not a desire to have more than is paid for, but simply a bad and ugly habit. I hold that about 500 hungry could be fed out of the waste that is going on at such large hotels as the Palmer House and Grand Pacific Hotel of Chicago—and I have no doubt such 500 hungry people could easily be found in Chicago every day.

NAPPING IN WESTMINSTER.

The One Incident Which a Widely Traveled Lady Most Enjoyed.

A young lady who had just returned from abroad was asked what she enjoyed most of all in her experiences. She has been through the greater part of Europe and has sailed up the Nile as well, and it was expected that she would answer that the view of St. Peter's at Rome, of the great Sphinx, or of some of the world's wonders would be cited as the thing which had most pleased her. Instead of naming any of these, however, says the Boston *Courier*, she replied with no hesitation:

"The nap I had in Henry VII's chapel."

"The nap you had?" her questioner repeated doubtfully.

"Yes. I got to Westminster Abbey so thoroughly tired that it seemed to me that I could never get rested again to the end of my days. I went into the chapel and sat down in one of the stalls where some antique ecclesiastic had been in the habit of drowsing through the service, and I had the loviest nap that was ever given to a mortal. I shall remember it to my dying day. I am sure that it saved me from madness, and it was the thing I enjoyed most among my experiences abroad.

A Model Housewife.

Traveller—I tell you, sir, the most admirable housekeeper that ever lived was my mother-in-law.

"And she is no longer living?"

"Alas, no! Eaten by the cannibals in Africa."

"You don't mean it?"

"It was even so. When the cannibals had thrust her into the cauldron and she was beginning to cook, she cried out faintly with her last words: 'Don't forget the salt and pepper!'"—[Fliegende Blaetter.

Familiarity Breeds Contempt.

Old patron (at the restaurant)—"Look here, Anna. You are paying no attention whatever to me. I have been waiting three quarters of an hour without anybody serving me."

Waitress—"Well, sir, you are an old patron of the place, and have so many reminiscences of good dishes that I ought to serve the strangers first."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

Needs No Translation.

It was a Buffalo man who spent the summer in Paris who went home late the other night after attending a—er—what in Boston they call a "leg show." His spouse, who felt neglected, opened fire.

"Been on a 'toot' again, I suppose. One of your jamborees."

"No toot, m' dear; nothin' of the kind; just a little *jambes et rideuse*."

Since every body's been in Paris, this needs no diagram.—[Buffalo Express.

An Experimental Reformer.

Mrs. Prohibish—Johnny, didn't you sign the pledge the other day?

Johnny—Yes, ma'am.

Mrs. P.—And isn't that hard cider you're drinking?

Johnny—Yes, ma'am.

Mrs. P.—Well, isn't that intoxicating?

Johnny—That's just what I'm trying to find out.—[Boston Courier.

One of 'Em.

She—So you are from Oklahoma, Mr. Jenkins? Then the music of the sea will have all the charms of novelty for you; you never heard the booming of the breakers at Oklahoma.

He (sadly)—Quite true, Miss Simpkins; but I assure you I heard more than I cared to of the breaking of the boomers—I was one of 'em.—[West Shore.

Worldly Wisdow in Young Girls.

Two little Eighth ward girls were preparing valentines for the mail. "Horrors!" exclaimed one; "here's 5 cents marked on this and I haven't a bit of rubber!" "That's nothing," replied her wordly wise companion; "can't you put a 2 before the 5?"—[Philadelphia Record.

No Objection to That.

Mother of marriageable daughter—"I will confess one thing to you, my dear sir. My daughter sits at the piano the whole day long."

Eligible suitor—"Oh, that's all right—so long as she doesn't play on it."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

As It Might Have Been.

George.—Yes, sir, I can not tell a lie—I did it.

Washington, sr.—Well, that's all right about the lie, but (whack!) d'ye think (whack!) you can tell a cherry-tree (whack! whack!) next time?—[Puck.

'Twould Have Been Better.

The Prince of Wales has presented Mr. John Hare with a silver cigar box, "in remembrance of A Pair of Spectacles, at Sandringham." Why not with a Welsh rabbit—as an agreeable blend of giver and receiver?—[Boston Globe.

A Carriage Run by Steam.

A steam phaeton has appeared in Paris resembling the ordinary phaeton. It carries under the body of the carriage a boiler which cannot explode, with a funnel bent down and discharging smoke under the back seat.

A Dreadful Threat.

Lady—I've got nothing for you.

Tramp—You haven't, eh? Well, you'll be sorry for this. If you don't give me something nice to eat I'll recommend you to all my friends between here and the Gulf of Mexico.—[Texas Siftings.

No Mercy About It.

The squire—"Good morning, Miss Violet. Bent on an errand of mercy?" Miss Violet (the rector's daughter, modestly)—"Oh, no! I'm just taking a few little pies of my own making round to the cottagers."—[London Ariel.

After It Was Out?

He (seriously)—It's no light matter, I can tell you.

She (alarmed)—What, dearest?

He—The gas.—[Washington Star.

Highly Appropriate.

The Cutter—Do you want anything else on the stone beside the boy's name?

Bereaved Parent—Well, you might put on a pair of skates.—[Boston Courier.

Iceland's First Telephone.

A telephone line about five miles long has been established in Iceland, and is regarded as a great curiosity, being the first ever established on the island.

Our Serial Story.

Written for the Blade. Copyright, 1890.

A ROMANCE OF TWO BROTHERS.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

Author of "The Confessions of Claud," "An Ambitious Woman," "The Evil That Men Do," "A New York Family," Etc.

CHAPTER X.

"You are ready, Perdita?" said Gerald with great gentleness, on a certain morning, just three days later.

"Yes," she answered, standing before him in a simple dark dress, with a bunch of flowers at her bosom. Then, as he raised her hand and held it to his lips, she went on: "Who is waiting there, Gerald?"

"Down in the drawing room? No one except the clergyman who is to marry us and our good friend, Dr. Clyde, not to speak of poor, dull, obliging Mrs. Browne." He was going to add, in humorous afterthought, "expensive Mrs. Browne, I might also call her," but suddenly preferred not to speak the words.

Instead of them he gayly said: "The sun is shining as merry as if it were one of my old English May mornings. And the sun is shining in my heart, too, Perdita! I do so hope it's the same with you!"

Her eyes swam in tears as they dwelt on his face. "Oh, Gerald," she said, "whatever that blotted-out past of mine may have been, I'm certain it never brought love to me, never, never!" She bowed her head on his shoulder. "There is no forgetfulness that could cloud such love as I feel for you. It is this

SYLVAN TOOK NO NOTICE OF THE OUTSTRETCHED HAND.

thought that makes me sure I can not be doing wrong. And yet who knows? who knows? There are times when those hidden fears are like a monstrous iron door, against which I seem to be slowly dashing myself to death."

Her words ended in a shudder. With tender force Gerald uplifted her head and kissed her fervidly once or twice on the lips. "These arms are here," he said, ready to save you from any such forlorn fate. And remember," he went on, with a kind of boyish catch of the breath in his low-stirred tones, "there is something new a new life prepared for us in a land that is new. He who so long has been my benefactor will not desert me now. By degrees, my dearest, you will begin to forget that you have forgotten. Even the recollection that I found you homeless and shivering in the street at night will melt into the brighter consciousness of how much mutual joy that meeting has borne us both. Come, now; let us go down; they are waiting. There, I'll kiss away your tears. Above all things t' at the sun hates to shine on, I'm sure it must be a tearful bride."

They went down stairs together into the little front drawing room. The placid-faced clergyman (unconscious of her mental trouble) had taken Perdita's hand and was saying something kindly or perhaps jocose to her in a lowered voice. At last a servant slipped up to Gerald's side and handed him a card.

Gerald turned toward Clyde. "My brother, Sylvan," he said. "Can he have heard of my marriage?"

"I did not tell him," Clyde returned, neutrally.

"Where did you show Mr. Maynard?" said Gerald to the servant.

"Into the next room; sir," he was answered.

A pair of heavy folding-doors (in what is now a somewhat old-fashioned style for New York) separated these two apartments. These doors were tightly closed. Gerald turned to the clergyman with a smile.

"Just excuse me for a moment, please," he said. "I promise you I'll return directly. I haven't got frightened enough to run away.

He quitted the room by a side door, passed through the hall, and speedily came into the presence of his brother.

He was smiling, and instantly put forth his hand. It seemed impossible that he should hold a shadow of malice, that morning, toward any human being—and least of all, toward one so near of kin.

But Sylvan took no notice of the outstretched hand. He was extremely pale, and the lung-malady that threatened him was plainer, now, in his glassy eye and hollow cheek.

"I would not have come here," he said, if it had not been for a most extraordinary matter. In their searches for my wife the two detectives I employed appear to have been very keen. They insist upon it that they have traced to this house (with final private aid, I believe, from one of its servants) a certain female whom they believe may very possibly be Lucia."

Gerald thought of his delayed marriage. Besides, his brother had just behaved with insolence in refusing to take his hand. He half turned away, with a slight curl of the lip.

"I know very few of the other people in this house. You should make inquiries of the landlady here. Mrs. Browne is her name."

"I preferred to make inquiries of you," said Sylvan. "I preferred it because I have learned that the lady whom the officers have suspected of being Lucia is in a certain way under your protection and that of Dr. Clyde."

Gerald started, frowned, flushed and then grew deadly pale.

"She has entirely lost her memory," pursued Sylvan, "and—"

"Stop there!" broke in Gerald. He spoke as if a cord girt his throat. "What devilry is this?" he went on, gaspingly. "Who dared to tell you such a lie?"

He stood staring at Sylvan with a fixity that was full of both defiance and bewilderment.

"I have mentioned my informants,' replied his brother, coldly. "Perhaps they are mistaken; they have not claimed infallibility; but I am sure they have not dealt in falsehood."

A sudden impulse as of desperation took hold of Gerald. "The lady to whom you have so distinctly referred," he said, "is here. Look for yourself." And quietly, but with speed, he unclosed the folding doors.

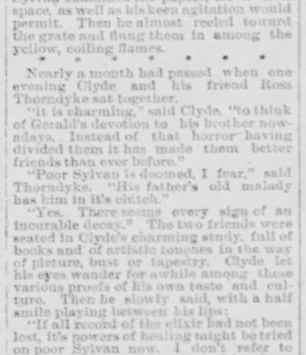
In a moment the two rooms became as one. Gerald moved forward, his brother following.

The woman they sought stood, just then, between the clergyman and Clyde. Mrs. Browne, with commonplace visage and a queer, festive flutter about her toilet, was slightly in the back-ground.

Having approached within a few steps of the woman he meant to marry that morning, Gerald drew back and indicated Sylvan by a quick wave of his hand.

"This," he said, looking straight at Perdita, "is my brother."

She grew very white, and remained for



SHE SANK TO THE FLOOR.

a few seconds motionless, with her gaze on Sylvan's face. Then she sprang to Gerald and clutched his arm.

"Your—your brother?" she questioned.

"Yes," said Gerald.

She had not taken her eyes from Sylvan. Clyde, who watched her now, never forgot the surge of intelligence mixed with frightful agony that soon swept across her features. In another instant her clasp on Gerald's arm loosened. She staggered toward Sylvan. Her eyes had now the look of being dragged from their sockets. Her frail, pure throat became seamed with lines as of straining thews.

"Oh! my God!" she cried. "It all comes back! I—I remember!"

In that one last word rang out such anguish as a perishing soul might utter if damned by a sense of either its own despair, misfortune or disgrace.

"Lucia!" exclaimed Sylvan. He advanced as though to meet her. But even then she sank to the floor—sank with collapse so quick and terrible that no arm of those near by had enough impinged force and swiftness to break her fall. Gerald was the first to raise her, and as he did so a wild cry of sorrow broke from his lips. He had told himself, in that single fleet glance at her blushly altered face, that she had ceased to live. * * And soon afterward, when she had been borne to a sofa, Clyde bent over her and verified the ghastly conviction.

"Her heart has been feeble for weeks," he said, when no gleam of doubt as to her death longer dwelt with him. Rising from the sofa, he gazed with great gentleness and compassion at Sylvan, saying:

"She was your wife, then?"

"Yes," answered Sylvan.

At this point Gerald tore something from an inner pocket. "The manuscript and the letter!" he cried, in a voice throbbing with misery. "Take them—burn them! you are right; they are accursed!"

Sylvan received the envelope in a dazed way, with shaking hand. The morning, in spite of sunshine, had been somewhat chill; a fire of big black coal-blocks flashed and crackled below the mantel. Sylvan examined the papers, for a brief space, as well as his agitation would permit. Then he almost reeled toward the grate and flung them in among the yellow, coiling flames.

* * * * * * * *

Nearly a month had passed when one evening Clyde and his friend Ross Thorndyke sat together.

"It is charming," said Clyde, "to think of Gerald's devotion to his brother nowadays, instead of that horror having divided them. It has made them better friends than ever before."

"Poor Sylvan is doomed, I fear," said Thorndyke. "His father's old malady has him in it's clutch."

"Yes. There seems every sign of an incurable decay." The two friends were seated in Clyde's charming study, full of books and of artistic luxuries in the way of picture, bust and tapestry. Clyde let his eyes wander for awhile among these various proofs of his own taste and culture. Then he slowly said, with a half smile playing between his lips:

"If all record of the elixir had not been lost, it's powers of healing might be tried on poor Sylvan now. I don't refer to any greater powers it might have possessed, my dear Thorndyke, so don't watch me in that half-contemptuous fashion. I merely mean—"

But here Thorndyke gave his gray beard an impatient pull and flung one leg irritatedly across the other. "Oh,

"HERE THEM! YOU ARE RIGHT, THEY ARE CURSED!"

Clyde, Clyde!" he protested. "I often wonder what imagination of yours has ever allowed you to become the brilliant practitioner you are. Upon my word, I believe you secretly think there was something sane in Egbert Maynard's queer decoction, after all."

"I can't help but wonder, sometimes," returned Clyde, "at the resuscitation of that drowned woman."

"Wonder at it!" echoed Thorndyke with unsparing scorn. "Why, how many thousands of so-called drowned people have been revived by a dose of stimulant?"

"Then you admit—"

"That it was a stimulant! What else could it have been? But no more so than brandy—and perhaps not as much."

Clyde got up from his chair, with both hands thrust into his trousers pockets and with his head reflectively drooped.

"No; I won't admit that," he said; "I simply won't. There were novel methods of dealing with electricity pointed out by Maynard in that formula which might have astounded the greatest living chemists."

"Pah!" scoffed Thorndyke. "I should have liked to see any great living chemist give it five minutes of serious attention."

There was now a silence, during which Clyde stared up at one of his rare engravings. "Well, well," he at length murmured, "it's useless to talk now of what merit or humbug the strange compound may have concealed. But one thing is sure; it has wrought grief and ruin enough to have been the shirt of Nessus or the poisoned shell of Medea. And Gerald! how it has drugged him! Do you think he will ever quite recover from its effects?"

"Yes," exclaimed Thorndyke, with a hearty emphasis that was somehow both manful and sweet. "He's young yet, and he's got all the world before him. Besides, you know, he has my warm friendship while I live, and he'll have what's no doubt a good deal more valuable from me after I'm dead."

Clyde turned, with glowing eyes, and went up to his friend's chair, laying a hand on the elder man's shoulder.

"You dear old chap!" he laughed. "No wonder the Chicago fire spared your goods and chattels as it did!"

"Nonsense," muttered Thorndyke, in his beard. "It ruined many a better man!"

THE END.

HOW SOME MEN PROPOSE.

One Person Who is Interested in the Subject.

"I am a crank," said the club man, to a New York *Tribune* writer, "on the subject of proposals. I would rather hear a story of how a man asked the woman he loved to marry him than to take a trip to Europe. I don't know why I take so strong an interest in this, unless it is that I had such a hard time to get my wife to accept me. I had been in love with her for years. I had proposed to her seven times, and she refused me every time. Finally I went to her in despair and said: 'Well, Mollie, I've asked you to marry me seven times, and you have declined my name. I'm going to ask you once more, and if you don't marry me, I shall go out West and stay there.'

"'Well, Jack,' she said, 'if you feel that way about it, I'll marry you.' To this day she cannot tell me why she refused me so often to marry me after all.

"There's my friend, Congressman X——. He was a poor young man, and one day he went to a young woman whom he had known for a long time.

"'Nell,' he said, 'I have been waiting till I had money enough to get married. My salary was raised yesterday. Will you marry me next week?'

"'Wait until next month,' she said.

"'No, next week,' and they were married next week.

"Brown, the lawyer, was a careless young fellow. The woman whom he loved would not marry him.

"'You are the most reckless man in the world,' she said, 'about money affairs. When you get $5,000 in the bank I may marry you; if you still want me.'

"He went away and saved $5,000. She married him and to-day he's a rich man. He learned economy while winning his wife.

"My friend, Colonel H—— enlisted at the outbreak of the war.

"'Joe,' he

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

"Told After Supper" is a collection of ghost stories related in a charactetistically humorous way by Jerome K. Jerome. It is published by Henry Holt & Company, New York City.

The United States Book Company, 1150 Worth St., New York City, publish "George Washington's Rules of Civility," which have been traced to their sources and restored by Moncure D. Conway. These rules were taken from a manuscript book of the father of our country, which is among those preserved in the state archives at Washington city.

"Primer of Elocution and Action," by F. Townsend Southwick, with 35 original illustrations drawn from life, is published by Edgar S. Werner, 26 West 23d street, New York. As its name indicates, it is an elementary text-book on elocution and gesture.

"The Modern Cook Book," an illustrated volume, is from the publishers of the *Farm and Fireside Library*, Springfield, O. It is a volume which cannot fail to be valued by the housekeeper.

Harper & Bros., New York, publish in pamphlet form the novel entitled "The Great Taboo," by Grant Allen. It is a wild, weird story of the adventures among cannibals of the hero and heroine, who are washed overboard from their ship by a great wave, and landed upon an island in the tropics.

A novelization of Sardou's "Cleopatra," by A. D. Hall, is published in paper covers by Street & Smith, New York city.

"Self-Purification of Flowing Water" is a biological study of Dr. Charles Currier, of New York, which is published in pamphlet form from the December number of the *American Journal of the Medical Sciences.*

PEN OR SWORD?

Gen. Sherman's Views on the Power of Each.

While Gen. Sherman was at the head of the army he wrote the following letter to a well known New York journalist. We are sure BLADE readers will appreciate its characteristic statements at this time. It is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, }
WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 6, 1883. }

MR. EDWARD W. BOK, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

MY DEAR MR. BOK:—Your welcome letter of the 4th is before me. I prefer not to make scraps of sentimental writing.

When I write anything I want it to be read and connected in form, as for instance, in your quotation from Lytton's play of "Richelieu," "The pen is mightier than the sword." Lord Lytton would never have put his signature to so naked a sentiment. Surely by "pen" he meant

In the text there was a prefix or qualification:

"Beneath the rule of men entirely great,
The pen is mightier than the sword."

Now, this word "great" does not represent the condition of facts herein described. "Men entirely great" are very rare indeed, and even Washington, who approached greatness as near as any mortal, found good use for the sword and the pen, each in its proper sphere.

You and I have seen the day when a great and good man ruled this country (Lincoln), who wielded a powerful and prolific pen, and yet had to call to his assistance a million flaming swords.

No, I can not subscribe to your sentiment, "The pen is mightier than the sword," which on its respectful face is untrue, because it is not true. Rather, in the Providence of God, there is a time for all things; a time when the sword may cut the Gordian knot, and set free the principles of right and justice, bound up in the meshes of hatred, revenge and tyranny, that the pen of mighty men like Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Crittenden and the immortal Lincoln were unable to disentangle.

Wishing you all success through life, believe me, with kind regards, your friend,

W. T. SHERMAN, General.

SUE WANTED TO BE A QUEEN.

A Boston Tailor's Daughter Who Married a Prince.

The Countess d'Edla is the widow of Dom Fernando, the late ex-King Regent of Portugal, who was a Prince of Saxe-Coburg before he married the heir to the Portuguese throne. She is a woman with a pearl in history, who has a peculiar interest for Americans, says the Chicago *Post*. The countess was once a Miss Elise Hensler, of Boston, whose father, a Swiss tailor, kept a humble little shop on Washington street. The girl came to this country in her fifth year with her parents, and early developed considerable musical talent. Prominent Boston people whose attention she attracted by singing at local concerts combined to send her to Milan, Italy, to study in a thorough musical training, and she had the great honor of securing an engagement at the famous La Scala Opera-house after making her debut.

She then returned to the United States and sang to crowded houses in the principal American cities. Returning to Europe she was engaged at the Paris opera and later went to Lisbon. Here the ex-regent, Dom Fernando, was first charmed with her singing and later fell desperately in love with her. He married her and had the title of Countess d'Edla conferred upon her in 1869.

A few months after her marriage an event occurred which left in her hands the decision of the question of peace or war between two great nations, although she did not know that such would be the result. The Spanish general, Prim, then dictator of Spain, went to Lisbon to offer the crown of that country, recently forcibly taken from the brow of Queen Isabella, to Dom Fernando.

The newly-created countess wanted to be a queen, but the proud Spaniard would only make her a duchess, and as her husband stood by her he threw away his chance, and the throne of Spain was offered to Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern, a nephew of King William of Prussia. Napoleon III also objected to this, and the Franco-German war was the result.

Dom Fernando died a few years ago, and the countess now resides on his estates in Portugal in a castle fitted up in the old feudal style.

—"A stitch in time saves nine," and if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla now it may save months of future possible sickness.

Beer Making in the United States.

Beer-making has reached imposing dimensions in the United States says the Troy, N. Y. *Times*. Here is the total annual output for five years, just compiled by the internal revenue department at Washington:

Year.	Barrels.
1886	22,512,422
1887	24,109,711
1888	24,718,930
1889	26,211,320
1890	29,328,536

The figures for 1890 show an increase over 1889 of 3,117,216 barrels. No beer is produced in three states—Arkansas, Florida and North Carolina, though nothing is said about whisky, especially the "moonshine" variety.

Four states—Kansas, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and South Carolina report a decrease over 1889 aggregating 9,695 barrels, but the increase in 39 states brings the output up to the unprecedented total above mentioned. New York, which leads in production, made 8,333,407 barrels of beer in 1889 and 8,910,674 in 1890, a gain of 577,267 barrels. Pennsylvania is next, with 2,333,804 barrels in 1889 and 2,916,557 in 1890. Illinois produced 2,504,807 barrels last year, a gain of 374,829 barrels; Ohio 2,568,841, a gain of 360,734, and Wisconsin 2,813,201, a gain of 403,303.

Irishmen in the Pulpit.

There seems to be a probability that Brooklyn will import an Irishman to fill one of her vacant pulpits, the members of the New England Congregational church having invited the Rev. Marcus Stevenson, of County Derry, Ireland, to become their pastor. With that eminent Irishman, Dr. John Hall, at the head of one of the largest churches in New York, and other sons of the Emerald Isle in many important ecclesiastical positions in this country, Mr. Stevenson will have every inducement to try his fortunes in the new field.—[Brooklyn Standard Union.

Corn Makes Good Soap.

It is claimed that an Eastern chemist has discovered a process for making soap from corn. The discovery promises to revolutionize the art of soap making. The product is said to be absolutely pure, and better than the finest toilet soap now made.

—Nothing adds so much to a person's appearance as a fine thick head of hair of even color, and to assure this use only Hall's Hair Renewer.

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Letters to Young Citizens.

NUMBER VII.

INDEPENDENCE IN POLITICS.

Written for THE BLADE by S. G. W. Benjamin, ex-Minister to Persia.

There is scarcely a subject that could be mentioned which more clearly marks the vast difference between the extremes of governments actually existing in Christendom to-day than this very subject of Independence in Politics. In Russia, for example, the question is not only one that could not be reduced to practice, but even to discuss it might lead to a lifetime of misery in Siberia. In the United States, on the other hand, not only may one say and think what he pleases about it, but it is the duty of every citizen to give the matter serious and intelligent thought, to seek to convert others to his ideas on the subject, and to endeavor by personal influence and the aid of the laws to preserve absolute freedom in politics.

But the fact that under our form of government independent political action is permitted to all by law, and in most of the cities of the Union is assured to all by public opinion as well as by law, lays a distinct responsibility on every citizen. The life of the Republic depends not only on the votes of her citizens, but also on the necessity that such votes should be intelligent. The citizen should clearly understand what he is voting for; and he should vote when and because he understands, and not merely because he is told how to vote in obedience to party dictation, or the influence of habit, or family traditions.

It is for this reason that it is important for the young citizen who is about to cast his first ballot to consider what independence in politics means. Human nature is so constituted that in a majority of cases men continue to side with the party for which they throw their first vote. While a young man is not always able to see the merits of different parties as clearly as after experience has matured his judgment, yet it should be remembered that he who is old enough to aid in deciding the destinies of the country, is also old enough to give serious thought to the claims of candidates and principles. It may take some effort. But the duty of voting, which no patriotic citizen should evade, carries with it the responsibility of voting to the best of one's knowledge.

Nor is the duty of the citizen confined to voting alone. With growing experience he is bound as far as possible to engage in the preliminary work which goes to make up what is called a political campaign. Having affiliated himself with a party representing the principles he favors, it is not sufficient merely to give a few moments on election day towards depositing a vote. If he belongs to a church organization he would be justly considered a luke-warm member if he merely goes to church at long intervals. He would be expected, and would likewise feel it his duty, to render personal effort in maintaining the vitality of that church in whose creed he believed, if for no other reason than that his own faith would suffer in a languishing church. Exactly in the same way the citizen of a free government should work for his party, knowing that he in the end would be a sufferer if the principles he believes to be essential to the safety of the country are permitted to be overcome. No one has the right to wilfully or slavishly shirk his political duties; if one may do so, others have an equal right, and what then would become of the welfare of the country? Far too many of the evils from which we suffer result from exactly such a shirking of their political responsibilities by some of our most intelligent citizens.

Now, if such are the duties as well as the privileges of the citizens of the United States, does it not follow, as a matter of course, that they should be intelligent voters or, in other words, that they should exercise independence in politics, and be independent because they have exercised independent thought and have the courage of their opinions?

It is not likely that any one would differ from the opinions we have advanced. Whatever may be the practice of some men or of some parties, no one would object in theory to such statements. But there may be some variety of opinion as to what constitutes practical independence in politics. Some would think it to mean for every citizen to act like a scout or skirmisher entirely on his own account, independent of organized bodies. This may be one form of independent politics, but in most cases it would lead to no practical results. Battles and campaigns cannot be won by scouts. Well-drilled armies ably commanded are absolutely necessary. We all on both sides, in the more guerillas, it might be otherwise. But one side or the other in a political campaign is sure to be organized, and the side which goes into the fight without system will lose in nine cases out of ten, even if best deserving to win. When new parties are started this essential to success is clearly understood, and however few their numbers, they enter the field with some thoroughly arranged organization. For the same reason, when one or more citizens desire the acceptance of certain new principles, it is better to try having them incorporated with the platform of some already powerful party, when it is not obnoxious in other respects. To do otherwise is to injure the power of the party from which they secede, and with which, perhaps, they already agree on many important points, and to benefit the party or parties from whose principles they differ.

Independence in politics we take to mean, therefore, in its best sense, absolute freedom from dictation, conviction based on knowledge, and reflection should be the impulse of political action. The way one's family has voted for an hundred years, the way one's social set or one's church votes, should have not the slightest influence on the politics of the intelligent citizen. The more rigorous the social ostracism or the clerical censure he may receive if he is inclined to act upon political questions, the more firm should he be to assert his position as a free and intelligent citizen.

In forming his political conclusions there are two points for the young citizen to consider, principles and candidates. It is indeed a happy circumstance when one can conscientiously work for the latter without doing violence to the former. It does not always occur. It happens sometimes that a party composed of a majority of intelligent and patriotic voters animated by elevated political principles, is represented by men whose abilities or whose character do not fit them to take the lead of the party. When such happens to be the fact, the independent voter should not be hasty in abandoning his party for one which does not represent his political opinions, but which happens at the moment to be led by the men of exceptional ability. Good parties may have bad leaders, bad parties may sometimes have good leaders. In a despotic monarchy the ruler makes the government perhaps for many years. He cannot be removed except by violence. For the people it is either endurance or revolution. But in a Republic it is quite otherwise. The officers are elective, and in our country, at least, no official can receive his term of office except by the volition of his constituents. An intelligent, active and well organized constituency can always choose other officers or turn out its party leaders. When this does not happen, it is because the others of that party are ignorant or indifferent. Of course absolute perfection can never be expected from any human institution. But it seems preferable to that the citizen who finds grounds for dissatisfaction with his party leaders, should labor to have them changed rather than abandon a party having good principles for a party having principles that are less sound and backed by a more ignorant constituency. It takes moral courage sometimes to remain in a party.

Largest Belt in the World.

A Louisiana electric light company is having made for it, what is said to be the largest belt in the world. It is made of two thicknesses of leather, consisting of the skins of 175 animals and is 6 feet wide and 169 feet long. The services of twenty men for a period of two months will be required to complete it, and it will, when finished, weigh two tons. The cost of the belt will be about $10,000, or $10 per square foot.

Historical Correspondence.

How Sherman Refused the Presidential Nomination in 1884—Grant's Opinion of Sherman—Sherman on Grant.

In 1888 Gen. Sherman wrote an article of great interest for the *North American Review*. We quote it in full:

"In the year of our Lord, 1884, there was to be a sharp contest for the nomination in Chicago for a presidential candidate of the Republican party. The press and the people believed that Blaine wanted it, and everybody turned to him as the man best qualified to execute the policy, to accomplish the result aimed at. Still, abnegating himself, he wrote to me from Washington this letter:

[Confidential, strictly and absolutely so.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 25, 1884.

MY DEAR GENERAL:—This letter requires no answer. After reading it file it away in your most secret drawer or give it to the flames.

At the approaching convention at Chicago it is more than possible, it is, indeed, not improbable, that you may be nominated for the presidency. If so, you must stand your hand, accept the responsibility, and assume the duties of the place to which you will surely be chosen if a candidate.

You must not look upon it as the work of the politicians. If it comes it will come as the ground swell of popular demand, and you can no more refuse than you could have refused to obey an order when you were a lieutenant in the army. If it comes to you at all it will come as a call of patriotism. It would in such an event injure your great fame as much to decline it as it would for you to seek it. Your historic record, full as it is, would be rendered still more glorious by such an administration as you would be able to give the country. Do not say a word in advance of the convention, no matter who may ask you. You are with your friends who will jealously guard your honor and renown. Your friend,

JAMES G. BLAINE.

"To which I replied:

912 GARRISON AVE., ST. LOUIS, MO., }
May 28, 1884. }

Hon. James G. Blaine, Washington, D. C.:

MY DEAR FRIEND—I have received your letter of the 25th; shall construe it as absolutely confidential, not intimating even to any member of my family that I have heard from you; and, though you may not expect an answer, I hope you will not construe this as unwarranted.

I have a great many letters from all points of the compass to a similar effect, one or two of which I have answered frankly, but the great mass are unanswered.

I ought not to submit myself to the cheap ridicule of declining what is not offered, but it is only fair to the many really able men who rightfully aspire to the high honor of being President of the United States, to let them know that I am not and must not be construed as a rival. In every man's life occurs an epoch when he must choose his own career and when they may not throw off the responsibility or tamely place his destiny in the hands of friends. Mine occurred in Louisiana, when, in 1861, alone in the midst of a people incensed by secession, I resolved to stand by the Union as long as a fragment of it survived on which to cling. Since then, through faction, tempest, war and peace, my career has been all my friends and family could desire. I have a good house of our own choice, with reasonable provisions for old age, surrounded by kind and admiring friends, in a community where Catholicism is held in respect and veneration, and where my children will naturally grow up in contact with an industrious and frugal people. You have known and appreciated Mrs. Sherman from childhood, have also been my friend and the manager of the financial family, and can understand without an explanation from me how their thoughts and feelings should and ought to influence my actions. But I will not even throw off on them the responsibility.

I will not in any event entertain or accept a nomination as a candidate for President by the Chicago Republican convention, or any other convention or caucus, personal to myself. I claim that the civil war, in which I simply did a man's fair share of work, so perfectly accomplished peace that military men have an absolute right to rest, and to appointments that will require me to make that city my headquarters. This, however, is not what I started out to write about.

While I have been eminently successful in this war, in at least gaining the confidence of the public, no one feels more than I how much of this success is due to the energy, skill, and the harmonious putting forth of that energy and skill, of those whom it has been my good fortune to have occupying subordinate positions under me.

There are many officers to whom these remarks are applicable to a greater or less degree, proportionate to their ability as soldiers; but what I want is to express my thanks to you and McPherson, as the men to whom, above all others, I feel indebted for whatever I have had of success. How far your advice and suggestions have been of assistance, you know. How far your execution of whatever has been given you to do entitles you to the reward I am receiving, you cannot know as well as I do. I feel all the gratitude this letter would express, giving it the most flattering construction.

The word *you* I use in the plural, intending it for McPherson also. I should write to him, and will some day, but, starting in the morning, I do not know that I will find time just now. Your friend,

U. S. GRANT, Major-General.

[Private and confidential].

NEAR MEMPHIS, March 10, 1864.

General Grant:

DEAR GENERAL:—I have your more than kind and characteristic letter of the 4th, and will send a copy of it to Gen. McPherson at once.

You do yourself injustice and us to much honor in assigning to us so large a share of the merits which have led to your high advancement. I know you approve the friendship I have ever professed to you, and will permit me to continue as heretofore to manifest it on all proper occasions.

You are now Washington's legitimate successor, and occupy a position of almost dangerous elevation, but I know you will continue to be yourself, simple, honest, and unpretending, you will enjoy through life the respect and love of friends, and the homage of millions. These no one can withdraw or add to you a large share for securing to them and their descendants a government of law and stability.

I repeat, you do Gen. McPherson and myself too much honor. At Belmont you manifested your traits, neither of us being near; at Donelson, also, you illustrated your whole character. I was not near, and Gen. McPherson in too subordinate a capacity to influence you.

Until you had won Donelson I confess I was almost cowed by the terrible array of anarchial elements that presented themselves at every point; but that victory admitted the ray of light which I have followed ever since.

I believe you are as brave, patriotic and just as the great prototype, Washington; as unselfish, simple-hearted and magnanimous should be; but the chief characteristic in your nature is the simple faith in success you have always manifested, which I can liken to nothing else than the faith a Christian has in his Saviour.

This faith gave you victory at Shiloh and Vicksburg. Also, when you have completed your best preparations, you go into battle without hesitation, as at Chattanooga—no doubt, no reserve; and I tell you that it was this that made us act with confidence. I knew wherever I was that you thought of me, and that I got in a right place you would come—if alive.

My only points of doubt were as to your knowledge of grand strategy and of books of science and history; but I confess your common sense comes nearer supplying all this.

Now as to the future. Do not stay in Washington. Halleck is better qualified than you are to stand the buffets of intrigue and politics. Therefore, take to yourself the Whole Mississippi Valley; let us make it dead sure, and I tell you the Atlantic slope and Pacific shores will follow its destiny as sure as the limbs of a tree live or die with the main trunk; but this requires time, and much remains to be done. Time and time's influences are all with us; we could almost afford to sit still and let these influences work. Even now, I would not give your sword nor would go farther than a President's proclamation, or an act of Congress.

For God's sake and for your country's sake come out to Washington? I forebode to Gen. Halleck, before he left Corinth, the inevitable result to him, and I now exhort you to come out West. Here lies the seat of the coming empire; and from the West, when our task is done, we will make short work of Charleston and Richmond, and the impoverished coast of the Atlantic.

Your sincere friend,

W. T. SHERMAN.

"These letters prove absolutely that Mr. Blaine, though qualified, waived to me personally a nomination which the world still believes he then coveted for himself.

"For copies of these letters I believe I have been importuned a thousand times, but as a soldier I claim the privilege of unmasking by batteries when I please.

"In giving to the *North American Review* at this late day these letters, which thus far have remained hidden in my private files, I commit no breach of confidence, and to put at rest a matter of constant inquiry referred to in my letter of May 28, 1884. I here record that my immediate family are strongly Catholic. I am not and cannot be. That is all the public has a right to know; nor do I wish to be construed as departing from a resolve made forty years ago never to embark in politics. The brightest and best youth of my land have been drawn into that maelstrom, and their wrecked fortunes strew the beach of the ocean of time. My memory, even in its short time, brings up names of victims by the hundreds, if not thousands.

"W. T. SHERMAN."

The famous letters which passed between Grant and Sherman more than twenty-five years ago read as follows:

[Private.]

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 4, 1864.

DEAR SHERMAN—The bill reviving the grade of lieutenant-general has at last become a law, and my name has been sent to the Senate for the place.

I now receive orders to report at Washington immediately in person, which indicates either a confirmation or a likelihood of confirmation. I start in the morning to comply with the order, but I shall say very distinctly on my arrival there that I shall accept no appointment that will require me to make that city my headquarters. This, however, is not what I started out to write about.

While I have been eminently successful in this war, in at least gaining the confidence of the public, no one feels more than I how much of this success is due to the energy, skill, and the harmonious putting forth of that energy and skill, of those whom it has

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, a faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind.

Distress After Eating

Sick Headache

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Heart-burn

Sour Stomach

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Census Figures.

Population of All Cities and Towns of Over 3,000 by This Year's Census.

Readers of THE BLADE will find below a carefully prepared transcript from the official returns of the federal census of 1890, showing the population of cities and towns of more than 3,000, arranged alphabetically by states, together with the figures of 1880, thus indicating the growth of the last ten years. In a few cases the official returns are not yet attainable, but the figures here given may be relied upon as correct. The list will be continued from week to week until all are given. Cut them out and paste them in a scrap-book, and you will have your own census report.

Nebraska.			
Beatrice	624	2,447	13,021
Columbus	920	3,191	3,118
Fremont	1,195	5,913	6,654
Green Island	....	2,993	7,632
Hastings	....	2,817	13,750
Lincoln	2,441	13,003	55,421
Nebraska City	6,050	4,183	11,472
Omaha	16,083	30,518	130,485
Plattsmouth	1,944	4,175	8,403
Nevada.			
Carson City	....	4,220	4,080
Eureka	....	4,597	
Gold Hill	....	4,731	2,073
Virginia City	7,048	10,917	6,377
New Hampshire.			
Claremont	4,053	4,704	5,553
Concord	12,241	13,843	18,898
Dover	9,204	11,687	12,779
Keene	5,071	6,784	7,429
Manchester	23,536	32,630	40,096
Nashua	10,493	13,397	19,311
Portsmouth	9,211	9,690	9,811
Rochester	4,103	5,784	7,113
Somersworth	4,504	5,386	6,447
New Jersey.			
Atlantic City	1,043	5,477	13,038
Bayonne	....	9,324	15,905
Bordentown	....	3,238	3,042
Bridgeton	6,880	8,726	11,473
Burlington	5,817	6,060	8,168
Camden	20,045	41,659	58,174
Chambersburg	....	5,437	
Elizabeth	20,832	28,229	37,370
Gloucester	3,682	5,047	6,568
Hackensack	....	4,248	
Harrison	4,120	6,338	8,522
Hoboken	21,977	30,999	43,581
Jersey City	82,546	120,722	163,987
Lambertville	3,842	4,183	4,138
Millville	6,101	7,600	9,007
Morristown	....	5,418	
Newark	105,059	136,508	181,518
New Brunswick	15,058	17,160	18,459
Orange	9,848	13,208	18,744
Passaic	....	5,332	13,027
Paterson	33,579	51,031	78,348
Perth Amboy	2,881	4,878	9,476
Phillipsburg	....	7,181	8,622
Plainfield	5,093	8,123	11,267
Rahway	6,238	6,458	7,060
Salem	4,585	5,056	5,612
Trenton	29,874	29,910	38,438
Union	4,640	5,549	
Vineland	....	2,519	4,098
Woodbury	1,965	2,298	3,607
New Mexico.			
Albuquerque	1,807	2,315	6,238
Santa Fe	4,765	6,635	5,392

—BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Sick-Headache.

Like another woman—the one who's used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She's a stronger and a happier woman—and a healthy one. The aches, pains, and weaknesses, that made life miserable are gone—the functional disturbances or irregularities that caused them have been cured. Face and figure show the change, too. Health has restored the charms that rightfully belong to her. For all the weaknesses and ailments peculiar to womanhood "Favorite Prescription" is a positive remedy. No other medicine for women is *guaranteed*, as this is, to give satisfaction in every case, or the money is refunded. It's proprietors are willing to take the risk. What it has done, warrants them in guaranteeing what it will do.

It's the *cheapest* medicine you can buy, because it's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

A Word With the Boys.

The number of letters sent to the Camp Fire during the winter months exceeds by far that of the summer, and for that reason the accumulation of "fuel" from the "boys" has assumed formidable proportions; however, as far as possible, the letters will be printed in the order received, and every comrade will be recognized in turn. By way of explanation it may be said that the Camp Fire "copy" is in the hands of the foreman of the composing room over a week in advance of publication. For instance, this item was written Monday, February 16, was published in the Daily BLADE Wednesday (18th), and appears in the Weekly to-day, Thursday, February 26. Hence, it will be seen that considerable time must elapse from the time a letter is received by the editor till the same appears in the Weekly. But by the time the balmy days of June will have arrived, not nearly so many of the comrades will have time or opportunity to write, and the editor can then utilize the reserve accumulation advantageously.

Hunting Mules.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It was during the summer of 1862, shortly after the evacuation of Corinth, Miss., by the rebel forces. General Sherman had started on his march for Memphis and the 21st Mo. Inft. (the regiment to which I belonged) was ordered to occupy Chewalla, Tenn., a small railroad station on the Memphis & Charleston railroad, some eleven miles west of Corinth. Being commissary sergeant I was allowed many privileges not usually allowed to others; and perhaps naturally inclined to become acquainted with our surroundings, frequently, when not on my regular trips to Pittsburgh Landing for rations, I would mount my pony and alone travel several miles in the rebel country.

At the battle of Shiloh the Union army lost many mules and those mules were scattered over a considerable scope of country. When I was passing through the country and saw a mule branded "U. S." it seemed to me much like personal property, and I noted the place and surroundings and seldom returned to camp the way that I had left. On some of my trips I would find mules at different places. On my return I would always report to Col. Woodward, then in command of the regiment, and with his permission would take two or three of the teamsters and go and get the mules that I had previously located.

There was a rebel gentleman whose name was Derryberry some four miles northeast of Chewalla, and near his farm there were two United States mules running at large; but I had failed to find them on my return trips after having caught other mules. So I made a special expedition for those two mules, taking with me Jefferson Flesher, Eph. Jones, George Stein and Lew Hetsler. On reaching Flesher's house those mules were quietly ranged where nowhere in sight. We suspected that the old man might be using them, and we started for his house. On nearing his stables we saw that the doors were barricaded with fence rails. Some one said they thought he had the mules in his stables and all of us hurried into the lot. The dogs ran off yelping; there were two boys ten or twelve years of age that ran to the north, screaming as loud as they could at every jump. The old lady started due west for her best speed, hallooing at the top of her voice. All of us knew there must be something unusual on hand, but did not know exactly what. I told Eph Jones to catch the two boys and stop their yelling, and that I would catch the old woman. Eph Jones succeeded in jumping his mule over the fence and catching the foremost boy; but to hold his mule, hold the boy and "head off the old lady, he was kept busy. The other boy kept on yelling. I succeeded in catching the old lady and in getting her quiet. About this time two rebel soldiers at the north end of the corn field were taking the harness off their mules. They mounted them and took to the woods, and one other rebel soldier down at the east end of the field was doing the same thing. Soon they were all out of sight—then we knew what was up.

In the meantime Flesher, Stine and Hetsler had taken the rails from the stable doors and captured two horses and two mules, all plainly branded "U. S." We took them to Chewalla, and on the next day I took one additional man and searched the woods for miles, but I never got those two United States mules. The "U. S." horses and mules had evidently been brought by the rebel soldiers, and they were helping the old man to clean out his cornfield.

There is a time for all things, and that was the only good time I ever knew for picking up U. S. mules during the war, although during the summer and fall I got some eight or ten "U. S." mules, making in all thirty-four mules and nine horses, all of which I took to Corinth and turned over to the quartermaster's department, but I got no receipts. There were no persons in charge that would as much as say "thank you." It was not so at every place during the war, for there were some soldiers who made money gathering up mules.—A. W. HARLAN.

A False Alarm.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—After the battle of Gettysburg the Army of the Potomac followed Lee into Virginia and to the Rappahannock river, and went into camp, each army picketing on opposite sides of the river. Our battery, the 12th N. Y., owned a horse which had the farcy, and which was ordered to be shot by the veterinary surgeon. Our captain ordered us to take the horse to the woods and shoot him. We led the animal to the woods near by and tied him to a tree and commenced firing at his head with our revolvers, which had been loaded for sometime. The firing sounded like as if the picket line had been attacked. After a few volleys had been fired a German staff officer attached to Gen. French's staff, accompanied by a mounted orderly, appeared on the scene. The air was fairly blue with oaths for a few minutes. The captain was censured in a general order, and all firing forbidden in the future. The Third A. C., it was said, was ordered under arms, expecting an attack by the enemy.—A. A. EATON, 12th N. Y. Battery.

They Were Perjurers.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The case of Ferris, of whom I spoke in a former article, was one wherein the hate of unprincipled scoundrels triumphed over honesty and loyal men, by perjuring themselves. They had the doubtful pleasure of knowing that it was their false testimony that sent an innocent man to his doom. Ferris was a thorough Union man, and he was outspoken. When he eluded King's men it was because King had openly boasted that he would hang him and Ferris and such as took his part to Richmond, to be forced into the army. It was this that caused him to hide himself in the woods for weeks. He was thus in hiding when his daughter was overtaken on her way to him by some of King's men, two of whom the infuriated father killed on the spot, while they were whipping the daughter, because she refused to listen to her father's hiding place. Ferris was arrested and sent to Corinth, charged with being a spy. When his trial came on his daughter, with several of his neighbors, tried to gain admittance, but the daughter was peremptorily refused the privilege of seeing her father. One only of the neighbors was admitted to the trial, and he was not permitted to speak. Three of King's soldiers swore positively that Ferris was in the employ of the garrison at Ft. Heiman; that he was in communication with us continually; that in their opinion Ferris was an enemy to the Southern cause, and they believed him to be a spy, reporting every movement of the garrison at Paris to the enemy at Ft. Heiman. A little negro that belonged to Ferris tried to force his way to his master. He only reached the door, when he fell, shot through the head. Ferris, although his whole soul was in the Union cause, was not a spy, nor was he in the employ of the forces at Ft. Heiman in any capacity. Those men that gave the evidence that convicted Ferris as being a spy, perjured themselves. The killing of the two soldiers was not mentioned in the farce of a trial. Comrade Ferris was condemned to be shot, and he was executed on March 2, 1862, near Corinth, Miss. I do not know what became of the Ferris family, but the rebels were soon driven from Paris for good.—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa Cav.

Will Not Dispute in Print.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I see that "C. H.," Co. F, 38th O. V. I., takes exceptions to my account of the shell transaction while in camp at Chattanooga, Tenn., 1863. I do not propose to be drawn into disputes with any of my comrades, and will state, for the benefit of "C. H." and the regiment he represents, that I shall, in the near future, have something to say in regard to the 38th O. V. I., and its gallant colonel. If "C. H." will send his full name and postoffice address to the adjutant of S. C. Aldrich Post, 138, Hudson, Ind., he will thereby confer a great favor; and we will settle this dispute between ourselves. I can very likely convince him that he is mistaken.—C. H. W., Co. A, 14th Ind. Vols.

Not to be Wondered At.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—About February 20, 1865, and while Gen. Hatch's cavalry was operating about Tuscumbia and Rushville, Ala., the 2d Iowa Cav. captured a Methodist minister, then stationed on the Tuscumbia circuit, named Ferdinand S. Pelsay. He was released on account of his being a minister, having first relieved him of a "journal," from which was clipped the following extracts, showing how the gospel of Christ was preached by the clergy of Dixie. Under date of January 19, 1864, Petway wrote as follows:

Shall we, in view of the immense odds against us, yield the struggle and become the subjects, or the fawning slaves of a detestible tyrant, in comparison with whom the devil himself is almost a saint? Shall we give up, then? Yes; provided we are ready to be the slaves of a petty despot; to be bridled and treated as conquered provinces; to be denied the right of representation in the halls of Congress; to have insolent abolition officers to rule and insult us in military and civil departments; to give up houses, slaves, lands, cattle, and wander homeless to the ends of the earth; to shoulder a Yankee debt of $5,000,000,000; to pay taxes without the means of paying them; to make bricks as the ancient Israelites did—without straw; to see our wives and daughters go to the kitchen, the washtub, the plow-handle and the dirty drudgery; to see our mothers serving and waiting-maids to the wives of Yankee generals; to see our sons and relatives drafted into Yankee armies, and compelled to shed their blood in enforcing the Monroe doctrine against the French in Mexico; to see social and political equality enforced between whites and blacks? Oh! worse than all this—social amalgamation at the point of the bayonet. To see our virtuous, accomplished Southern ladies insulted by degraded, abominable foreign hirelings, and the detested Yankee, and insulted by filthy, brutal, thick-lipped negroes, who will force upon them the polluted touch, more repulsive to refined woman than would be the touch of the adder or the slimy coil of the boa-constrictor. Read every newspaper in the land edited by a villainous Yankee; every pulpit and every school filled by abolition fanatics; to adopt an anti-slavery bible and an

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Pension Questions.

J. L. V., Morrison, Pa.: I made a contract with my attorney to allow him $25, providing he obtained it for me, and if we failed he was not to have anything. He has since asked me for $2, for postage, and said the department allowed it. For fear he would keep out papers, and annoy me in some way, I finally paid it. Now does he report the $2 to the department, and have it deducted from the $25. I was to pay him according to contract, or did I not pay him $2?

He retains the $2 for postage, an overcharge of about $1.00. You should not have paid it.

Z. M. P., Banin, W. Va.: Your case has been referred to an attorney, who will write you.

F. A. C., Philadelphia, N. Y.: 1.—An ex-soldier was discharged at the hospital by reason of the surgeon's certificate of disability. The sentence, "No objection to his being re-enlisted is known to exist," was erased. 2.—Would he be entitled to a pension according to his discharge? 3.—An ex-soldier is drawing a pension of $2 per month, applied under act of June 27, 1890, claiming new disability. Will the $2 per month be deducted from his pay if his claim is allowed?

1.—If he can prove that the disability was incurred in service, has continued and exists, yes. 2.—No, he will receive additional pension, not exceeding $10.

J. W. B., Wadsworth, O.: A pensioner is not ordered for re-examination unless he applies for an increase.

J. L. M., Leonard, Ind.: Your daughter is not entitled to a pension.

Subscriber, Long Oak, Mo.: 1. When a soldier's claim for back pay or bounty is paid will the money be sent direct to the claimant, or, first to his attorney? 2. What compensation is allowed an attorney for successfully prosecuting claim for back pay or bounty?

1. Each receives his pay direct from the paymaster. 2. The fee is ten per cent. on $200, and five per cent. on any above that, up to $50, the fee can not exceed $50.

E. A. H., Aurora, Mo.: After taking an 80-acre homestead in the railroad limits when I was obliged to take 80 acres or none, can I take an additional 80 acres, to make the 160, anywhere on the public domain?

No.

H. L., Muscatine, Iowa: A single man enlisted in the army during the war of the rebellion, lost an arm, became insane, was discharged, and drew a pension until his death. His brother has also died, and his mother is dependent on her other sons, none of whom are able to take care of her properly. Is she entitled to a pension? Can she get the arrears from the death of her son?

She is entitled, but only from date of her application.

J. C. S., Dexter City, Mo.: A soldier who was in the rebel service, but came North and entered the Federal army, and was honorably discharged, is entitled to pension the same as any other Federal soldier.

S. W. Y., Waterville, Wash.: Why is the government so long in issuing patents for land? I know of parties proving up the same day, one getting his patent in a short time and the other having to wait six or eight years.

We cannot tell.

Reader, Kalkaska, Mich.: If a pensioner was placed on the rolls in '65, at the total disability rate, would he, on appeal, joint, and re-rated for 9 years, could he get a re-rating now for that time, at the rate of $8?

We think not. A re-rating is allowed only when the pension office has made an error in its first rating.

W. G. K., Willowdale, W. Va.: Apply to the adjutant general, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. S. B. Wilson, N. C.: It is absolutely essential that the command the soldier served in shall be given.

G. R. S., Sloan, Iowa: Be patient; your turn will come.

V. E. H., West Grafton, W. Va.: If a soldier invests a specific money in real estate, or any kind of property, the real estate or other property can be taken for his debts. It is no longer pension money.

Liquor Prohibition.

D. C., Hooker, Pa.: Maine in 1846, passed the first Prohibitory liquor law. It was repealed in 1856 and was reenacted in 1858 and is now in force.

Delaware in 1847, passed a prohibitory law which was pronounced unconstitutional in 1848.

New Hampshire, in 1849, passed a prohibitory law and passed another in 1855. In 1889 a Prohibition amendment to the constitution was defeated by a large majority.

Michigan, in 1850, passed a prohibitory law and submitted a prohibition of the granting of licenses to sell liquors. Prohibitory law adopted in 1853 and repealed in 1875. Another prohibitory amendment was defeated in 1889.

Minnesota passed a prohibitory law in 1852, which was modified by subsequent laws, and a high license law was passed in 1887.

Massachusetts passed a law modifying the sale of liquor, which was repealed and repassed several times, and is now practically a local option and high license law.

Vermont, 1852, passed a prohibitory law which has remained in force ever since.

New York, Connecticut, Indiana and Nebraska all passed laws which were either repealed, vetoed or declared unconstitutional, and never came into effect.

Illinois passed a high license law in 1883.

Kansas passed a prohibitory amendment in 1887.

Iowa passed a prohibitory amendment in 1884.

Pennsylvania passed a high license law in 1887 and defeated a prohibitory amendment in 1889.

Rhode Island passed a prohibitory amendment in 1887, and repealed it in 1889.

North and South Dakota in 1889 adopted prohibitory clauses in their constitution, and Washington defeated the same.

The states of Maine, Iowa, Kansas, North and South Dakota are the only states now living under constitutional prohibition.

A Campaign Lie Refuted.

A Republican, Neapolis, O., says: "Local Democratic politicians are here asserting that Cleveland left a treasury surplus of several millions in '84, and the present administration has it bankrupt."

This statement is ridiculous on its face. What they are evidently referring to is this: When Harrison came into power there was in the National Treasury this large surplus, over and above every expenditure of the government, lying utterly useless in the treasury. The present Republican administration and Congress by every appropriation bill they have passed, in the face of this surplus toward national improvements, many of which were utterly neglected by the Democratic administration, such as improving public buildings, harbors and harbor appropriations, pensioning deserving veterans, and on fortifications, and above all, in making she United States navy what it has never been before, in fact rapidly advancing it to where it will take its place among the first-class navies of the world. Then many millions were used in buying and retiring United States bonds, thus stopping the interest. By these bond purchases the government saved large sums.

The Standing Armies of Europe.

Blade Reader, East Toledo, O., asks for the standing armies of the principal nations of the world:

Germany—Officers, 59,941; non-commissioned officers and men, 2,054,431; horses, 5,504; guns, 4,068.

France—Officers, 60,533; non-commissioned officers and men, 4,108,695; horses, 422,308; guns, 10,354.

Italy—Officers, 2,075; non-commissioned officers and men, 2,505,080; horses, 146,242; guns, 2,880.

Austria-Hungary—Officers, 53,324; non-commissioned officers and men, 1,851,098; horses, 171,322; guns, 1,980.

Russia—Officers and men, 7,611,745; horses, 452,570; guns, 4,000.

Great Britain—Officers and men, 1,180,600; horses, 205,000; guns, 2,202.

Three Odd Questions.

S. B. S., Jellico, Tenn., asks: 1.—Who is the author of the "Arabian Nights?" 2.—Is "mud and milk" used in the Bible? 3.—What is a "corposant"—corpus sanctii?

1.—It is not known who is the author of the Arabian Nights; their origin is lost in the mists of antiquity. 2.—I do not know. 3.—Roman Catholics believe the bread served in the communion service is the actual body of Christ, and it is known as the corposant or corpus-sanctii, the latin for holy body. Other denominations do not believe it to be the actual body of Christ, but only a representation thereof.

The Torrey Bankrupt Bill.

N. J. McM., Oriskton, O., sends us the following in regard to the Torrey bankrupt bill. In reply to the question by U. S. G., Boston, Ky., Section 43 of the Torrey bankrupt bill, which has passed the House and is now pending in the Senate, reads: Any person owing debts to the amount of $500 or over, not a national bank nor a municipal corporation, may be adjudged a voluntary bankrupt upon his petition and the surrender of his assets. It matters not in what shape his indebtedness is in. He will be relieved of all liabilities except debts due the United States or municipality in which he resides. Honest bankruptcy will be discharged. Dishonest ones will be punished. A perfectly clear showing must be made. Exemptions in the state in which the bankrupt resides can be claimed. No preference of creditors allowed. The bill is favorable to honest men only. No dishonest man need apply."

Circulation Statistics.

J. H. D., Alta Vista, Kan., asks us to: 1.—Please give amount of gold produced in the United States in the last 50 years. 2.—How much paper currency printed and in circulation at 4ths date as near as can be ascertained, also the circulation of gold, silver and paper currency.

Total gold produced in the United States since 1849, $1,771,516,532.

Total of silver, $884,124,620.

Total paper currency in circulation in the United States July 12, 1889, $873,034,994.

Total gold and silver coin in circulation July 12, 1889:

Gold coin	$666,889,078
Silver dollars	47,670,569
Subsidiary silver	46,981,483
Total	$388,482,010

Government of Indian Territory.

J. M. L., San Miguel, Cal., asks: "Will you please inform me whether Indian Territory is under the same form of government as other territories, and, if not, what form of government does have?"

No, it is not under the same government as the other territories. Indian Territory is an unorganized territory of the United States, set aside for Indian tribes and public lands by act of June 30, 1834, but it has been added to from time to time. The government is under the control of the legislatures of the various Indian tribes. The United States has, however, a marshal in the territory who may take the law into his own hands if necessary.

The Federal Elections Bill.

G. W. M. asks for information concerning the Federal Elections bill.

The Federal elections bill was introduced in the House of Representatives by Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts, and afterward passed the House. It is now pending in the Senate, but has been displaced on the calendar and will not be taken up. Its object is simply to place in the hands of the United States authorities, viz: the Circuit judges of the United States the supervision of all federal elections, who are hereby given the utmost authority to enforce order at the polls and to see that a fair count is had.

Admission of States.

A. R., Algonac, Mich.: President Cleveland signed the bill, on Feb. 22, 1889, which provided for the admission of Washington, North and South Dakota and Montana. This of itself did not admit them, however, as they were obliged to adopt state constitutions thereafter. Their conventions met and they were admitted by proclamation of President Harrison on the following dates for each state:

North Dakota—Nov. 3, 1889.
South Dakota—Nov. 3, 1889.
Montana—Nov. 8, 1889.
Washington—Nov. 11, 1889.

Grain Exports From '83-'88.

J. H. K., Kirksville, Mo.: The following is the total exports of breadstuffs, consisting of barley, bread and biscuit, corn, corn meal, oats, oat meal, rye, rye flour, wheat, wheat flour and all other breadstuffs, from 1883 to 1888, '88 being the last year of which we have record:

1883 amounting to	$127,191,687
1887 " "	105,708,662
1886 " "	125,840,558
1885 " "	160,370,821
1884 " "	162,544,714
1883 " "	207,083,857

Noah's Ark, Free Schools, Etc.

S. N., Jarvisville, W. Va.: "There was a man here a few days ago who says he has seen the original Noah's ark. 1.—Does the ark still exist? 2.—Do all the states have a system of free schools? 3.—How many states have compulsory school laws?"

1.—The gentleman must have been mistaken. Such ark no longer in existence, in fact it is not known what became of it after the flood. 2 and 3.—Write to your state school superintendent for any statistics or facts concerning public schools, which you may desire to know.

John Slover.

J. C., Berryville, Ill.: All we can find about John Slover is this:

He was a scout and soldier in the Indian war of 1782 in Northeastern Ohio, and on June 6, 1782, near the site now reported among the missing. It seems that he, with several companions, were captured by the Indians. His companions were killed and he was tied to the stake and on the point of being burnt alive, when a terrific thunder storm arose and the Indians postponed their deadly work. Slover escaped in the meantime and reached the Wheeling settlement in safety.

Census Figures.

D. M. S., La Luz, N. M.:—The full census reports of 1890 are not out, and we can only give you the figures of 1880:

Population of United States, 1880	50,155,783
Total horses, 1880	10,357,408
Total mules and asses, 1880	1,512,806
Total working oxen, 1880	968,541
Total milch cows, 1880	12,443,160
Total other cattle, 1880	27,448,550
Total sheep, 1880	35,192,974
Total swine, 1880	47,681,700

The "X. Y. Z. Mission."

L. N. C., Otsego, O.: In 1797 commissioners were sent to France to adjust our difficulties with that nation. They were approached by three unofficial persons with what was in effect, a demand for a bribe, and a loan to the French Directory, before any arrangement could be concluded with the United States. In the dispatches sent home by our commissioners, these three persons were not named, but indicated by the letters X., Y., and Z. Hence the whole affair was termed "the X. Y. Z. mission." The demand was refused.

Freemasonry.

A. D. W., Kingsland, Ark., asks: "1.—By whom was freemasonry founded, who and when? 2.—Present strength, with brief synopsis of its history."

The members of the order claim that the organization dates back to the building of the temple by King Solomon. The order has always possessed strength in numbers and equality. The subject is too vast for us to attempt to give its history.

Sheep Raising in Ohio.

H. W. G., Bangerville, O., asks: "Can you give me, through the Question Bureau, the number of sheep raised in the state of Ohio each ten years, since 1850?"

	Sheep.
1850-60	3,646,767
1860-70	4,028,633
1870-80	4,202,480

The returns for the census of 1890 are not yet out.

Who Can Tell?

A. B., Vesta, Neb., asks: "Who was the corps commander of the 17th Army Corps from the time it was organized till it was mustered out; also, who was the Division commander?"

We do not know who the commander was, but if any correspondent can give us the information we shall be happy to publish it.

No One Ever Convicted of Treason.

E. H. B., Dixon, Ill., asks: Has there ever been any one convicted of treason in the United States? If so, who, and when?

No one has been convicted of treason in the United States. Aaron Burr was tried but never convicted.

Capes Good Hope and Farewell.

J. D., Caseyville, Ky.: The Cape of Good Hope was so named because being the extreme southern cape of Africa, it was the first sign of a break in the land, which meant to the exploring mariners a "good hope" of finding a route by sea to India, and they named it thus. Cape Farewell was so named as it is the last cape to be seen on leaving Greenland.

Questions on Silver, Banking, Etc.

J. F. B., Marshalville, O.: J. S. D., Homestead, Pa.: W. T., Golden City, Md.: W. L. M., Cameron, W. Va.: T. A. W., Iverson, Mo.: J. H. M., Geneva, Neb.: J. C. M., Maize, Kan.: J. J. C., Defiance, O.: H. C. D., Ada, Mich.: M. W. C., Eustis, Neb.: T. O. H., Birch River, W. Va.: Subscriber, Midland City, Ill.: J. W. H., Hickory Ridge, Tenn.: J. B. L., McComb, Ill.: Subscriber, Abner, Tenn.: F. W. S., Halsted, Kan., and others:

The "Finance Primer" begun in this issue of the Weekly BLADE, on the editorial fifth page, will answer all points of queries some time in the series. They will not be answered to your names, but the information asked for will be included in its proper place. Read the series carefully, and you will find it so. Send all queries on the topics addressed "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope write, "Finance Question." Don't send them to the Bureau.

Five Pointed Stars.

A. G. D., Paxton, Neb., asks "why the stars of our national flag are five pointed, as I see that is the way they are always made?"

The reason is that they are plainer and look better than any other kind.

Miscellaneous.

W. S., Traer, Kan.: Your question is answered in the BLADE of Feb. 19.

A. M. P., Garland, W. Va: The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage is a Presbyterian.

M. T. C., Garnett, Kan.: We know nothing of the ancestry of Mrs. M. B. Lease.

W. E. L., Bermudian, Pa.: An article on the banana was given recently in the Bureau.

C. N., Dayton, Wash.: A man cannot vote until he has taken naturalization papers.

C. B. Camp, Jim Creek, S. D.: You must write your question plainly. It is impossible to decipher it.

H. McC., Wellington, Mo: The number of of people who have lived on the earth since the flood can not be estimated.

A. B. C., Toledo, O.: We have said many times we cannot answer legal questions, and we repeat it. Consult a lawyer.

C. M., Jerusalem, O.: Your question has been turned over to the Farmstead. Don't send such questions to the Bureau.

Inquirer, Toledo, O.: Columbus and Cincinnati both claim to have the finest court house and county buildings in the state.

Nemo, Henrietta, Tex.: *Fliegende Blatter* is the name of a humorous newspaper published in Berlin. The words mean "Flying Leaves."

H. W. B., Deunquat, O.: The salary of Ohio's governor was raised to $8,000 a year, to begin with 1888, and remains at that figure now.

H. M. M., Seligman, Mo.: As the earth constantly moves around the sun, the position of the sun to the earth is of course changed every day.

C. J. O., Roland, Ia: Ole Bull was born in Bergen, Norway, February 5, 1810, and died there August 8, 1880. He married there. In 1838 he married in Paris, a French lady, Mlle. Villeminot, who only lived a few years. In 1870 he married an American lady, Miss Sara C. Thorpe, of Madison, Wis., who survived his death in 1880.

H. H. A., Williamsport, N. D.: A full explanation of the "cloture rule" of the United States Senate is given on the editorial page of the Weekly BLADE of Jan. 22.

A. J. L., Cambridge, O.: We are not informed that any mountain higher than the Everest has yet been measured. If so, will some one send us the fact, and authority?

L. E. W., Baldwin, Kan.: 1.—Dr. McCosh, president of Princeton college, probably served longest as a college president. 2.—Senator Morrill, of Vermont, has served longer than other Senator.

J. F., Marden Rock, Wis.: The word "la" is the French for "the" and when the expression "la grippe" is used, it is therefore improper to say "the la grippe." It is better to translate, and say, "the grip."

E. R. H., Strawn, Kan.: The capitals of the Dakotas are given in the Bureau of February 12. 2.—The five largest cities in the United States are New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Brooklyn and Boston.

W. H. McC., Ada, O.: We are not buying old coins, and in the Weekly BLADE of Feb. 12, we announced that we would not answer any more questions concerning old coins for some time. We wish our correspondents would take notice.

J. W. C., Madena, Mo.: The Republican platform adopted at the convention which nominated Lincoln is too voluminous for us to publish. You will find it in the Tribune *Almanac* for 1860 which you can probably obtain at a book store.

C. H., Dunlopville, Ind., and J. S. C., Mechanicston, O.—Answered in the Bureau of a few weeks ago. 2.—Florence Nightingale was made famous through her hospital service in the Crimean war. 3.—The king of Dahomey keeps a body of women soldiers. 4.—"Carmen Sylva" is the *nom de plume* of the queen of Roumania.

E. E. H., Sheep Run, O.: The expedition to explore Alaska will be under control of the War department, most probably, and no volunteers will be asked for. 2.—The Hudson Bay company is a company organized by private individuals in England for fur trading. 3.—Lyman E. Knapp is the governor of Alaska; is appointed by the President for a term of four years. Mr. Knapp was appointed by President Harrison. A communication to him should be addressed: "Hon. Lyman E. Knapp, Governor of Sitka, Alaska."

Everybody Knows

That at this season the blood is filled with impurities, the accumulation of months of close confinement in poorly ventilated stores, workshops and tenements. At these times boils and carbuncles, signs of scrofula, salt rheum, or other diseases may be expelled by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier ever produced. It is the only medicine of which "100 doses one dollar" is true.

THE BISMARCK MUSEUM.

A Labor of Love for the Chancellor's Son Herbert.

Friends of Count Herbert Bismarck, despite contrary reports, insist that the young statesman has renounced forever his political career. After his return from a visit to Italy, Corsica and Corfu, which will last until late in the spring, he intends to make his home in Schoenhausen and devote his time to the administration of the ancestral estates and the arrangement of the proposed Bismarck Museum. On the grounds of Schoenhausen are two houses. In one the Prince was born, while the other—a former family possession—was repurchased with the money presented to the Prince after the successes of 1870 and 1871. Count Herbert will occupy the former house, while the latter, more manorial in appearance, will be reserved for the museum. Everything relating to Prince Bismarck and his career will receive a place in the museum. One of the largest rooms will be used as a picture gallery, and will contain the numerous portraits personally presented to the prince by the sovereigns of Europe, as well as those of the famous statesmen with whom the chancellor came in contact during his long and eventful career. A place of honor will be given to a representation of the Congress of Berlin, painted after sketches made by the Empress Frederick when she was crown princess. Walls will be covered, also, with diplomas and addresses received at various times by the ex-chancellor. The arrangement of the museum will require, it is said, at least two years. Prince Bismarck is specially desirous that his eldest son should finish the work, while he himself is preparing his memoirs for publication. For the count it is naturally a labor of love, which he assumes with pride and pleasure and gratification.

Tested by Time. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., Brown's Bronchial Troches have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cents.

Permanent Results,

And not a mere temporary exhilaration, are produced by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine, being an alterative, and working constitutionally, through the blood, its effects may not be immediately apparent in all cases, but the gain in health and strength, through its persistent use, is real and lasting. It reaches every drop of blood in the body.

"I have none but good words to speak regarding Ayer's Sarsaparilla. All during the winter I was languid, tired, and without any appetite, until I commenced the use of this remedy. I took three bottles. Its effects have been revivifying, and I feel as if I had entered a new life. I did not think it was in the power of medicine to produce such a wonderful change, as has Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my case."—Mrs. C. Johnson, 310 Hicks st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and also other preparations of a like nature, for the purposes of a blood-purifier, and, while receiving no good, but often positive harm, from others, I have always derived benefit from Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have no hesitation in recommending it to any one in want of a reliable blood-purifier."—Mrs. M. C. Hopkinson, 110 Merrimack Corporation, Lowell, Mass.

☞ The safest and most reliable tonic, alterative, and diuretic is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1. Six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla —FOR— Debility.

"I was a great sufferer from a low condition of the blood and general debility, becoming, finally, so reduced that I was unfit for work. Nothing that I did for the complaint helped me so much as Ayer's Sarsaparilla, a few bottles of which restored me to health and strength. I take every opportunity to recommend this medicine in similar cases."—C. Evick, 14 E. Main st., Chillicothe, Ohio.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla is one of the very few proprietary medicines that I can honestly recommend. I have seen it used in this place, in a number of cases, with very satisfactory results, and I have used it in my own family, for salt-rheum, with abundant success. I consider it to be the leading blood-purifier of the day."—Charles C. Davis, Nashua, N. H.

"I suffered from general debility for fifteen years. A few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla completely cured me, and I now enjoy good health."—Mrs. J. F. McElhinney, Truro, N. S.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

The Sunday School.

Naaman Healed.

LESSON X., SUNDAY, MARCH 8, 1891.

Golden Text: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.

LESSON TEXT.

(2 Kings 5:1-14.)

1. Now Naaman, captain of the host of the king of Syria, was a great man with his master, and honorable, because by him the Lord had given deliverance unto Syria; he was also a mighty man in valor, but he was a leper.

2. And the Syrians had gone out by companies, and had brought away out of the land of Israel a little maid; and she waited on Naaman's wife.

3. And she said unto her mistress, Would God my lord were with the prophet that is in Samaria! for he would recover him of his leprosy.

4. And one went in, and told his lord, saying, Thus and thus said the maid that is of the land of Israel.

5. And the king of Syria said, Go to, go, and I will send a letter unto the king of Israel. And he departed, and took with him ten talents of silver, and six thousand pieces of gold, and ten changes of raiment.

6. And he brought the letter to the king of Israel, saying, Now when this letter is come unto thee, behold, I have therewith sent Naaman my servant unto thee, that thou mayest recover him of his leprosy.

7. And it came to pass, when the king of Israel had read the letter, that he rent his clothes, and said, Am I God, to kill and to make alive, that this man doth send unto me to recover a man of his leprosy? Wherefore consider, I pray you, and see how he seeketh a quarrel against me.

8. And it was so, when Elisha the man of God had heard that the king of Israel had rent his clothes, that he sent to the king, saying, Wherefore hast thou rent thy clothes? let him come to me, and he shall know that there is a prophet in Israel.

9. So Naaman came with his horses and with his chariot and stood at the door of the house of Elisha.

10. And Elisha sent a messenger unto him, saying, Go and wash in Jordan seven times, and thy flesh shall come again to thee, and thou shalt be clean.

11. But Naaman was wroth, and went away, and said, Behold, I thought, He will surely come out to me, and call on the name of the Lord his God, and strike his hand over the place, and recover the leper.

12. Are not Abana and Pharpar, rivers of Damascus, better than all the waters of Israel? may I not wash in them and be clean? So he turned and went away in a rage.

13. And his servants came near, and spake unto him, and said, My father, if the prophet had bid thee do some great thing, wouldest thou not have done it? how much rather then, when he saith to thee, Wash, and be clean?

14. Then went he down, and dipped himself seven times in the Jordan, according to the saying of the man of God; and his flesh came again like unto the flesh of a little child, and he was clean.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Naaman, captain of the host of the king, was a great man with his master, and honorable: he was also a mighty man of valor, but he was a leper. (v. 1). A single disease may counterbalance a long list of advantages. Wealth and station and honors will give little comfort to one who is racked with pain or is betrayed by the friend whom he loved and trusted, or whose conscience lashes him unceasingly because of his yet undiscovered crimes. A young man may be of good family, may possess a strong constitution, may have a bright mind, may be the subject of generous impulses, but his appetite for strong drink may be the one weakness that foredooms his ruin. Not the many good things that one can count as his, but his one chief fault or lack, ought to command the attention of him who would fill his place and do his best in the world.

The Syrians had brought away captive a little maid (v. 2). And she doubtless thought that her fate was a hard one; but it was the best thing for her that ever happened. Because she was a captive, she was enabled to tell in the home of the heathen general, of Jehovah's prophet, and to send a message even into the Syrian king's palace. The leper was cleansed, and the name of Israel's God was honored, through her fidelity; and to-day her memory is held precious wherever the Bible is studied. The best things for us are often those over which we grieve most. Our plans are thwarted. We have to find a new home or a new business. We are broken up in our course of study. We miss the special college honors we had hoped to win. A friend on whom we leaned for support is taken away from us. Everything seems to go wrong. But by and by we see what a blessing to us was the disappointment which almost broke our hearts. It is well that we cannot choose for ourselves. Our preferences would work our ruin.

The king of Syria said, I will send a letter unto the king of Israel (v. 5.) The little captive maid had told about the prophet; what of that? Isn't a king better than a prophet? The king of Syria thought so. And a great many people since his day have been of a like opinion. A king is mighty in his own strength. There is many a young man who would feel that his chances were better, for this life at least, if he had a rich and godless uncle to help him, instead of a poor and praying mother. And there are business men who think that a "smart" and dishonest partner would be more desirable in their firm than a partner who was unflinchingly upright. It requires faith to believe that, as a friend in need, a servant of God is worth a great deal more than a ruler among men.

The king of Israel said, am I God, to kill and to make alive? (v. 7.) Kings find out that there are limitations to their ability, whatever other people may think of them. A king cannot make a sick man well, any more than a beggar can. No earthly station is so high that it lifts a man above all sense of weakness. No one is so low a man is looked up to because of his wealth, or honors, or position, he cannot free himself from the possibility of pain, of sorrow, of death. Whoever relies on a merely human arm, will find a great many things beyond his reach.

Elisha the man of God sent, saying, Let him come now to me (v. 8). He trusts in God is never in extremity. "With God all things are possible." Whatever needs to be done can be done in God's service. Elisha could not cure leprosy, but God could; and if it were best, God would do it. So Elisha had no shrinking from this new test of God's power and goodness. We need never be afraid that any burden which is on us, or on one who looks to us for help, is too heavy for our Lord to bear. Whether it be sickness, or sorrow, or poverty, or temptation, or sin, our Saviour can lift it off, or can give strength to him who carries it. Elisha said of the anxious leper, "Let him come now to me." Jesus says, "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Elisha sent a messenger, saying, go and wash in Jordan seven times (v. 10). The wise use of means is not to be neglected in miracle working. God's blessing upon the means, and not apart from them, is what the servant of God is justified in asking for. When Elisha would part the waters of the Jordan, he took a mantle that had been used for that purpose before, to work the wonder with. When he would heal the spring above Jericho, he put salt into it. When he would cure Naaman of his leprosy, the prescribed washing as a thing preliminary. So, under the new dispensation, when the Apostle James commends the prayer of faith for the curing of the sick, he enjoins the free use of the ordinary remedy of the region, as an accompaniment of the prayer. Whoever would neglect the wise use of remedies, in conjunction with the prayer of faith for the recovery of the sick, would attempt more than the prophets or apostles attempted, and that is as contrary to the teachings of God's word as it is to the lessons of Christian experience and sound sense.

Naaman was wroth, and said, I thought he will surely come, and stand, and call, and wave his hand, and recover the leper (v. 11). Naaman had it all thought out—just what Elisha was to do; and he was angry because matters went different from his thinking. He wanted to be cured, but in his own way. Politicians are often angry if the cure of the country's ills is not attempted in their way. "I thought our new ruler," they say, "would come, and stand, and call, and wave his hand, and recover the country; but he is trying another plan." So they turn, and go away "in a rage." It is the same with not a few denominationalists. They want the word prescribed for after their fashion. Their book of doctrine tells how to do it, better than the Bible can. And many a sinsick soul turns away from the simple message of salvation, because it is so different from what the sinner looked for. He had planned this whole thing out in his mind, and he is unwilling to give up his notions of the best way, merely because the Bible directs another course.

If the prophet had bid thee do some great thing, wouldst thou not have done it? (v. 13.) Of course he would have done it. There's a satisfaction in doing a great thing. It seems worth while to undertake a work which will strain every nerve and employ every power. Many a man would go into battle bravely, who now shrinks from having a tooth pulled, and who is sometimes timid in a dark room or in a lonely house. Thousands of young men would be ready to go across a continent, or an ocean, to dig in a gold-mine or a diamond-field, in the effort to make money, who are unwilling to give up tobacco, or to live within their income day by day, to acquire a competency. And oh, how many there are who would do any great thing for salvation, if only that were its price! They would go to war, or to the martyr's stake; they would subject themselves to penance or to bodily torture; anything difficult, anything great. Man's chief trouble with God's plan of salvation is, that it is so simple, so easy of attainment by anybody.—[H. Clay Trumbull in Sunday School Times.

YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

The continued use of mercury mixtures, poisons the system, brings on mercurial rheumatism, and causes the bones to decay. The use of S. S. S. forces impurities from the blood, gives a good appetite and digestion, and builds up the whole human frame.

Good Advice.

Three years ago I was compelled to throw up my place because of blood poison. Hot Springs' physicians and mercury did me no good. Through the advice of another I began taking S. S. S., and to-day I am well and at work again. What more can I say for the medicine, except "go and do likewise."

JASPER NOCHT, Liberty, Tenn.

His Son Cured.

Mr. W. H. Hinman, of Mount Vernon, Ill., writes as follows: One bottle of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.,) cured my son permanently of a stubborn case of blood poison that defied the best medical treatment available. I have recommended S. S. S., to others for the blood troubles and diseases of the skin and have never known it to fail to cure in any case."

BOOK ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., - - Atlanta, Ga.

SOLDIERS' HOMES.

More Men in These Institutions Than in the Regular Army.

Gen. W. W. Averill, the distinguished cavalry leader who was restored to the army a few years ago by special act of Congress, has just returned here after an extensive tour of the national and state homes for disabled soldiers and sailors of the United States. As one of the inspectors general of soldiers' homes Gen. Averill has traveled all through the Union recently, says the Washington correspondent to the Concord, N. H., *Monitor*, covering upward of 15,000 miles, and his account of his experiences, added to that about the condition of the national and state homes is very interesting. I had a brief conversation with the general since his return, and I was surprised at some of his statements. For instance, he says that the number of veterans now enjoying life in the national and state homes is greater than the present standing army of the United States. That is, there are about 24,000 men in the homes, and only about 23,000 men in our army.

Gen. Averill says it is a mistake to suppose, as some people seem to do, that there is anything in the nature of pauperism about living in these homes for veteran soldiers. As a matter of fact the homes, both national and state, are conducted in a way that affords the inmates every comfort and convenience that anybody can need in life, and the food supplied is of a character and quality fully equal, if not superior, to the best that is afforded by any first-class hotel in the country. Every particle of food is carefully inspected, and the slightest defect causes the prompt rejection of all that is imperfect. The rooms are light and airy, the beds are soft and clean—in fact every establishment is a model of cleanliness and good order.

As to the cost of maintenance of each soldier or sailor in these homes there is, of course, considerable difference, according to the location of the establishment; but the average cost, Gen. Averill says, is about $150 a year for each man. Formerly the government of the United States paid one-half of this expense per man in state homes, but it was found impracticable to continue that way, so Congress changed the law, and provided that $100 a year should be allowed for each of the veterans maintained in the various state homes, it having been found that a fixed sum per member would obviate many of the complications of bookkeeping, etc., which had previously occasioned more or less trouble.

Tourists,

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Jesse R. Grant.

"People seldom hear of Jesse R. Grant, son of President Grant, these days, and he has been lost sight of," said Jacob Kemple to a Wheeling, W. Va., *Register* reporter recently. "I happen to know just where he is, and he is turning out a first-class, No. 1 business man, with a good thing in prospect. Where I am situated in New Mexico I hear a good deal of Mr. Grant, and a more companionable, genial, and clever American citizen does not exist anywhere. You might know him intimately for six months and never know, from anything he said, that he was the son of a great general who was afterward twice President of the United States. He and his father-in-law, Mr. Chapman, with several other gentlemen, are owners of the Plata Plancha silver mine in Sonora, Mexico. Their ore runs about $30 a ton, and there is no end to it. All they have to do is to peg away at it and get richer and that is what they are doing. They often come over the border to Gonzales, Ariz., where my headquarters are, and Mr. Grant especially is a universal favorite."

Isaac Watts Was a Little Man.

He said jocosely to six of his tall quizzing friends who asked him how he felt among so many men, "Why, as small as anyone among a hundred, worth them all." SOZODONT is just so; there may be many preparations for the teeth, but it is worth them all.

HIS FIRST DOLLAR.

How Senator Spooner Earned It, and Made It Grow.

Senator John C. Spooner, of Wisconsin, sat beside a little table in a parlor of the Fifth avenue hotel not long ago, and told a few of friends how he earned his first dollar. He was not, at that early time, compelled to earn the dollar by necessity, for his father was a fairly successful lawyer. But the future Senator was ambitious, and he wished to give his father unmistakable evidence of his Yankee grit and business ability. Accordingly young John Spooner went forth into the world about seven blocks from home and made a contract to saw a cord of wood for $1. Then he secured more contracts and sawed his way into the possession of $7. At this point the senator introduced a pig in his story, and from that time to the end of the tale it was nip and tuck between the pig and the moral for the interest of the listeners. The $7 was invested in a pig, and some old lumber for a pen. The idea that was to handle a toga built the sty. But alas! when the sty was done the pig was dead. "But I had the sty anyhow," put in the senator as a clincher at the end of his anecdote. He promised to tell another story at another time, and he further promised that there would be more moral in it and less pig.

Want to Eat by Candles.

Caterers say that the most interesting thing about about New York dinner fashions this winter is the craze for candle-light. Handsome candelabra have always been esteemed as among the choicest ornaments of a dining room; but until recently only the very rich have made any particular display of this in their dinner tables. It is said now that no matter how poor a host is, he thinks it is quite as necessary to have some pretty little candlesticks around his guests' plates as he does to have a knife and fork near them. The consequence is, of course, the room does not become heated anything like so quickly as formerly, when illuminated by gas. A softer, cooler atmosphere is secured, and what is more to the point, less gas is burned. No one host would, of course, save much gas by economies of this kind, but 10,000 such hosts in one evening would be able to economize very materially at the expense of the gas company, and people who claim to know the gas company's business say that this has been noticed in the difference in receipts.

An Enormous Barometer.

The largest barometer yet made has just been put in working order in the St. Jacques tower in Paris. It is 12.65 metres high, was manufactured in St. Denis, and was carried by six men to Paris in a strong wooden frame.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Obtained

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1891.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 112,000.

WE WANT AGENTS!

THE BLADE pays the largest commissions to agents, and offers the largest inducements for clubs, of any paper in the United States, or in the world, for that matter. Any one wanting to make money should investigate our offers. *Everybody* should write for terms to agents at once! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BOOKS ALMOST GONE!

We have left only about two dozen of "Social Etiquette," by Miss EMILY S. BOUTON. When they are gone, we shall have no more. They will all be sold, we think, within 10 days. If you want a copy, send *now!*

We have not a much greater number of Miss BOUTON'S "Health and Beauty," and those desiring a copy will do well to order *at once*.

We will send a copy of either by mail, postpaid, for *one dollar*. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

We have printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four pages the size of those of THE BLADE. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for 4 cents. Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send 2 copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

SECRETARY FOSTER.

President HARRISON has done well. In appointing ex-Governor CHARLES FOSTER to succeed the late WILLIAM WINDOM as secretary of the Treasury, he has filled the place with a man as worthy, and as secure of public confidence, as his predecessor. Mr. FOSTER'S long business training, his experience in public affairs, his tried judgment in financial matters, all commend him at once to the people of the country. There are about him none of the fads and schemes of the visionary or the theorist. We are assured of a strong, sensible, business-like administration of the national finances, by a man heartily in sympathy with the views of President HARRISON and the late Secretary WINDOM. From the business point of view—and that is the one which the masses of the people take—the appointment is admirable.

In a political sense the appointment is equally excellent. it is a matter of satisfaction to the Republicans of Ohio that this state is represented in the Cabinet. In Ohio politics, it removes Mr. FOSTER from the field of Senatorial aspirants, and may make him, possibly, the putative leader of a movement in this state looking to Mr. HARRISON'S renomination next year. If there is to be a battle over the Senatorship, it will leave the field clear between the the two elements of the Republican party, each of which contains many whose first choice would have been CHARLES FOSTER. And it is gratifying to note that here, in his native state, where his sterling personal worth and his eminent business abilities are best known, both Republicans and Democrats are gratified because of the honor shown Ohio in his selection; all agree that he will be a most capable executive officer, and a credit to the Harrison administration.

IDEAL HUSBANDS.

In the HOUSEHOLD this week is a column devoted to an expression of its members as to their ideal of a husband. It will be read with interest, coming as it does from the woman readers of THE BLADE all over the country, from the lakes to the gulf, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Masculine readers will learn from it wherein they fail in this "ideal," and the knowledge may help them to do better. They will have a chance by and by to express their opinions as the "ideal" wife.

APROPOS of WASHINGTON'S birthday, isn't it about time to drop that old chestnut about the cherry tree? It never occurred. It was one of the stories invented by a queer old genius named WEEMS, who wrote a biography of WASHINGTON nearly a century ago, and filled it with a lot of anecdotes which he invented, with the idea of impressing moral lessons on the minds of American youth.

THOSE Democratic papers which analyzed the recent election in Pennsylvania as meaning permanent Democratic success in the Keystone state are entitled to all the solace they can get out of the recent Philadelphia election, when the Republican candidate for mayor, EDWIN STUART, received 40,000 plurality.

THE New York *World* editorially commends to Governor HILL the saying of HANNIBAL HAMLIN, "I always make it a rule to resign one office when I am qualified for another." We fancy HILL does not thank the *World* for its solicitude in finding precedents, and that he will "hang on" to the bitter end.

THE Texas Democrats do not appear to understand that the war is over. The Texas senator is endeavoring to pass a school book bill which will provide that histories of the United States be written by Southern men, because "no fair history of the war can come from Northern sources."

WE are importing industries instead of the products of foreign industries, under the new tariff law. A Manchester company of plush manufacturers have leased the old Howe sewing machine works at Bridgeport, Connecticut, and will turn it into a factory for the finest plushes.

IT is a remarkable fact that the three greatest generals of the rebellion, GRANT, SHERMAN and SHERIDAN, were born within a radius of 100 miles in the southern part of Ohio.

THE most extraordinary phenomenon at present is the Democratic papers abusing QUAY for making up another man's defalcation.

OUR QUERY STILL UNANSWERED.

A few weeks ago we propounded, in this column, the following query:

"What shall be done with the liquor traffic in states or localities where Prohibition is an impossibility?"

We asked our readers interested in the topic to send us their answers to the question for publication; and we stated that we desired no evasion of the query by saying that "Prohibition is not an impossibility anywhere, if——." That there are localities where it is an impossibility, every one knows; and we wanted replies that recognized the *fact*, and did not assume an ideal condition of things. We have received a number of replies, the first being from W. P. M., Butlerville, Ind:

"Prohibition is not an impossibility anywhere if" the time ever comes when all the people "anywhere" and everywhere in the nation have been educated from early childhood to manhood and womanhood, to believe that alcoholic beverages should not exist.

Permanent Prohibition is impossible so long as the people view it as a matter of secondary importance, as with the present generation in America.

In his first paragraph our friend evidently agrees with THE BLADE that educational work is one thing necessary. In the second, he tells why he thinks Prohibition impossible now, but he does not attempt to answer our question. Why did he not explain what he would do with the traffic during the time "the people view it as a matter of secondary importance?"

The second reply comes from A. N. D., Eagle, Nebraska, who says:

Just this: Educate, agitate, preach, pray, vote, struggle, hope and wait if you must, but never debauch the public sentiment that humanity has planted everywhere by sharing the profits of the trade. You regard license as a step in the educational process toward Prohibition. Now, mark you, we never license anything else with that view. * *

We license nothing to destroy it. License always preserves, protects and builds up. It is an artificial help to nature's law, the survival of the fittest. Applied to the liquor traffic, it shuts up the poor Irish dive and negro hell hole. It closes a dozen or a score of these places and opens a gilded palace infinitely more potent for evil. The large ten, $1,000 in Nebraska, benumbs the public conscience and debauches public sentiment, but it never acts to repress or diminish the traffic, or leads to ultimate Prohibition.

Ah, dear brother, you got off your little set speech against license, but you didn't answer our question! It is *so* easy to find fault with existing methods, so much easier to abuse and condemn than to elaborate something better! THE BLADE regards license as making a step in progress toward Prohibition—for there would be no license law, but free Rum instead, were not the people roused to the evils of the traffic and endeavoring to find a remedy. The utter insufficiency of license will be seen after a while, and then the people will be ready for the next step. But why did you not answer the question? If Prohibition is impossible in certain places in the present state of public opinion, and license is so objectionable, why did you not state what you would do in its place? That was the question we asked.

The next reply comes from M. P., Sidney, Ohio, who says:

I answer, by curtailing the influence and power of the baser class of foreigners, by downing them and with them the entire whisky element of the Democratic party, and you have got the main spoke knocked out of the Rum vehicle.

Our friend proposes a method which would be even more difficult than the work of obtaining and enforcing Prohibition all over the Union. There is no more probability of an amendment to to the federal constitution being adopted which would curtail the rights of foreign-born citizens already here than there is of the adoption of a Prohibitory amendment to that revered document.

The next answer comes from S. H. S., Warren, Ind., and it is unique:

1.—Affirm. It is a sin and wrong everywhere, and a stupendous political issue paramount to all others.

2.—Affirm. Prohibition of sin and wrong eternally right.

3.—Let the pulpit and press of our land maintain the same with fidelity to truth and to God, and we will soon find rest from the burden our people bear.

There is no answer there to THE BLADE'S query. Nobody cares what our friend affirms or denies. But if he has any practical method of dealing with the Rum traffic where Prohibition is at present an impossibility, there are a very great many people who would be glad to hear it. Why, O brother, did you not answer our question instead of breaking forth in frothy rhetoric?

The last reply we have comes from W. D. S., Witt's Foundry, Tennessee, who says:

Organize your moral and religious forces as well as the liquor traffic is, and there would be no trouble to enforce Prohibition.

The temperance reform is a non-partisan organization in which all other private temperance organizations may unite without severing their connection with their respective grand bodies, and organize a grand council in each division of the city or circle of society in the city.

We are reluctantly compelled to assume that our query was not clearly understood. We have had no satisfactory answer so far. So we will try to repeat it, and to make it clearer.

Our premise is, that there are localities, and states even, in which Prohibition can not be enforced, in the present state of public opinion. With that in view, we again ask:

What shall be done with the liquor traffic in states or localities where Prohibition is an impossibility?

We believe a great educational work must be done in such states and localities before Prohibition is practicable; what we want to know is, what shall be done while this work is being done—for it will require time? License, for instance, is extremely objectionable to one of those persons quoted above; what we want to know is, what would be have in its place, until public opinion comes up to the point of enforcing Prohibition?

We invite answers to our query. But we do not want letters which do *not* answer it. We know there are many sincere Prohibitionists who are bitterly opposed to license, while admitting the impossibility of the enforcement of Prohibition in certain states and localities. Now, we wish to know what they will do instead of license in these localities and states? Let us know. We invite letters which are *answers*, but not those which are mere denunciations. We want, not turgid declamation and lurid rhetoric, but a workable, feasible plan of operations against the Rum traffic where Prohibition can not be enforced. When it is found, we will have made a forward step in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE merchants and manufacturers of Sheffield, England, are complaining bitterly since the American tariff schedule went into operation, because importations of cutlery into the United States have fallen off so heavily. But cutlery has not advanced in this country, and all the factories are running full time. Our workingmen in the cutlery business are prosperous. We are perhaps selfish in wishing to provide for our own people first, but that is Republican politics.

As the Senatorial term of HILL, of New York, begins on March 4, and he proposes to hold on to the governorship of New York until the meeting of Congress next December, so as to keep the political machine under his control during the state campaign, the Albany *Journal*, with more force than elegance, dubs him the "Great American Hog." Democrats, as a rule, are not prone to give up official emoluments unless they are compelled to do so.

"FINANCE" AND "TARIFF."

Educational Work The Blade Proposes to Do This Summer.

The financial question, embracing free silver and other currency projects, has come up for solution, and bids fair to be as great an issue in the Presidential campaign of 1892 as was the tariff in that of 1888. In fact, the tariff and the currency questions will be the joint issues of the most hotly-contested Presidential campaign the country has seen since the war era.

THE BLADE has always been pre-eminent for its earnest efforts to instruct its readers in the underlying principles of political issues; and on this currency question there is need of knowledge, both of the past history of money in all forms, and of the principles of finance. We begin to-day, in the editorial columns of the Weekly BLADE, a series of articles entitled

"A FINANCE PRIMER,"

In which the history of American paper money and of our coinage will be given; the national banking system will be explained; clearing houses and the modern financial methods will be made plain; and the entire subject be made clear to every reader of ordinary intelligence.

We invite questions from BLADE subscribers *only*, on any point connected with financial questions. The points inquired about will be brought out in this series, in the proper place. Address all such letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and write "Finance Question" in lower left-hand corner of envelope.

We have also begun another series of editorial articles, entitled,

"FREE TRADE FALLACIES."

These will be entirely devoted to showing the untruth of the claims of the free traders, which are persistently put forth all over the country.

There is no doubt that many Republican candidates for Congress were defeated last fall by the persistent lying of the free trade press and orators concerning the tariff. We propose to refute these falsehoods in this series.

If there is any free trade statement that you do not understand or can not refute, send it to us, to be used in these articles. Address your letter "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope write, "Tariff Question."

This series of papers will be alone worth ten times more than the subscription price for the whole year. See to it that you secure them by continuing your subscription to THE BLADE.

GEN. SHERMAN'S PORTRAIT.

We have just issued a new edition of THE BLADE'S portrait of General W. T. SHERMAN, made from one of his latest and best photographs. Senator SHERMAN, the lamented general's brother, attests its fidelity to the original.

They are printed on heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, all ready for framing, and good enough for any household in the land. They are packed for mailing in heavy pasteboard tubes, and will be sent, postpaid, at 25 cents each.

Send quickly, as the edition is limited, and will soon be exhausted.

DON'T THINK FREE COINAGE NEEDED

The Coinage committee of the House thinks that free coinage of silver is not needed; and in their adverse report to the House on the Senate free coinage bill they set forth the reasons why they think so. Their report is given in full in our news columns to-day, and it ought to be read and preserved, for the facts there presented pertinent to the silver discussion.

The committee points out that, under the present silver law, $54,000,000 are added yearly to our circulation, in the form of silver certificates, based on silver bullion stored in the Treasury. These notes are legal tender, and as it is based on the American product of silver exclusively, it prevents any "flooding of our markets" with foreign silver. As our total silver product was 45,000,000 ounces in 1888, and 50,000,000 ounces in 1889, the present law provides fully for putting our entire output into the circulation of the country.

The committee also show that the fifty-four millions added yearly to our circulation largely exceeds the contraction caused by the retirement of national bank notes; and that, in ten years, would not only supply the place of the entire national bank currency, should it all be retired, but add $300,000,000 to its volume besides.

Furthermore, the committee's report quotes the Secretary of the Treasury's report that the "surplus silver" of the entire world—that is, what is left after deducting the amount used in the arts, and the amount used in coinage by all other countries—was for 1888, 39,500,000 ounces. Therefore, if this estimate is anywhere nearly correct, the present law will enable us to use up all the surplus silver of the world; and that is all "free coinage" could possibly do.

The report also discusses at length the 15,000,000 ounces of bar silver that is said to be held now in this country, and which the advocates of free silver say is used to depress the price of silver, and shows that it can not be more than a temporary menace, if it really exists.

"EARTH TO EARTH."

All that was mortal of WILLIAM TECUMSEH SHERMAN has been committed to the grave. Side by side with his dearly loved wife, ELLEN EWING SHERMAN, the old hero sleeps soundly. He is gone from among men, but the memory of his patriotism, his courage, his endurance in the service of his country when it was tried as by fire remains with us, a precious heritage. We have found, in the multitudinous literature evoked by his death, nothing in which the sentiment is so beautiful or so daintily handled as in the following, entitled "Taps," credited to "C. H. A.," in the Hartford *Courant*:

The strenuous day is past;
The march, the fight.
The bugle sounds at last:
Lights out. Good night.

The sky is white with stars;
The tents gleam white.
Tired captain from the wars,
Sleep through the night!

Sleep till the shadows take
Their endless flight;
Until the morning break,
Good night! Good night!

THE Boston *Journal* notes that HENRY WATTERSON in his letter to Governor HILL, spoke of himself as "one of some millions of Democrats who have never sought nor held office." As WATTERSON was once a Representative in Congress, the *Journal* is justified in its remark that "not many men who have sat in Congress forget the circumstance afterward so completely."

THOSE who think Hon. James G. Blaine is forcing reciprocity for the purpose of making President Harrison's administration popular might as well cast such a thought from their minds, as the wily secretary of State is not built upon that plan. Every move of Blaine is for Blaine.—[Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wrong, as usual. JAMES G. BLAINE is a patriotic American, and his "move," whether reciprocity or anything else in the line of his official duties, is prompted by a sincere desire to serve his country, and push her forward on the march to national greatness and the prosperity of the people.

"BLAINE and Business" is a war-cry which is steadily swelling in volume.

SENATOR QUAY'S EXPLANATION.

Senator Quay has made, on the floor of the Senate, a reply to the multiform charges of dishonesty and tergiversation that have been so long brought against him by Democrats and his personal foes. While no one has doubted these charges were circulated for political effect, and that the majority of those concerned therein were animated by antagonism to the Republican party more than by personal enmity to QUAY himself, there was in them a particularity and directness that made every Republican desirous that the Senator should break his long silence and answer his defamers.

This he has done. And it must be admitted that he has given so full an exposition of the matters brought against him that his explanation on the floor of the Senate can be readily disproved, if not true. He refers to other persons having knowledge of the facts in each case who can verify or disprove his statements. If not so denied, his explanation must perforce be accepted.

The question may be asked, why Mr. QUAY waited so long before making his reply. We think the answer to this is clear from his statement. The main accusation against him, the one which has had most force in Pennsylvania, his own state, is concerning his alleged misappropriation of the funds in the state treasury at Harrisburg. It was not charged that the treasury had suffered loss, but that money had been used for private purposes, and then returned to the state strong-box.

Mr. QUAY says that he was associated in stock operations with the person who was, some ten years ago, filling the office of cashier in the state treasury. The speculations resulted in loss, when it developed that the cashier had used public funds to some extent in putting up his share of the money needed in the venture. QUAY did not know of this until settlement. He then did what any other man in his place would have done—raised the money to make good the deficit in the treasury, so that the people should bear no loss.

This being the main charge, and the one most persistently urged in his own state, Mr. QUAY could make no explanation regarding any accusation unless he included this also, as it involved a direct charge of misuse of public funds by the cashier of the treasury. It seems plain that Mr. QUAY kept silence on his friend's account rather than his own; and only speaks now because he must bear the odium of the charge in the popular mind, if he longer refuses to speak.

It is a question which must be between any man so situated as was Mr. QUAY and his own conscience, as to how far he should go in shielding a partner who had done such a thing. Had the speculation proved successful, the cashier would have replaced the money, put the profit into his own pocket, and QUAY would never have known that the money that official put into the affair as his share, was not his own personal property. The speculation failed, and the cashier had to throw himself on QUAY'S mercy. Who of us would not have been inclined to do as he did—raise the money and replace the sum taken, so that the public should not lose?

HAWAII AND THE UNITED STATES.

The action of the Senate yesterday, both in executive and in open session, for the formation of cable communication between Hawaii and the United States, is the first extended step toward the ultimate unity of the island kingdom and this republic. The death of King KALAKAUA and the ascension of Princess LILIUOKALANI to the throne has joined still closer the two nations, and the ultimate end must be annexation.

The feeling in the islands is almost universally of friendship to the United States. The Honolulu *Bulletin* of February 8 says:

The American government has ever stood a friend of Hawaii, and a belief in Hawaii that America is our best and truest friend on principle without reference to national politics has long since become an inseparable part of our popular creed. No matter how local or national prejudice has been stirred up among us, the native Hawaiians have at all times felt and expressed from the depth of their hearts that our ultimate dependence or autonomy of government lay entirely within the arbitration of the great republic.

While the new queen and a few of the royal household lean toward England, more perhaps because there they favor the trappings and frippery of a monarchial government, the United States has always been a sort of protector to the Hawaiian. England is making an effort to gain the Sandwich Islands, but our government cannot afford to let any foreign country secure control of so valuable a commercial and coaling station as these islands. We are just now extending trade by the "Blaine and Business" method. In the movement Hawaii is of vast importance, and the laying of the commercial cable will be one great step toward linking the two countries into one indissoluble union.

OUR CHINA SETS—HOW THEY LIKE THEM.

We print a few letters we have received within the past week from subscribers who have obtained our premium china sets:

HIN DALE, N. Y., Feb. 13.—The dinner set, 108 pieces, has arrived safe and sound, not a piece broken. I am very much pleased with them. They are all you recommend them to be. Think I am well paid for my trouble. Freight, 67 cents. We have taken THE BLADE for several years, and it is the best family paper in the state, and hope it may continue to increase its circulation.—MRS. W. N. JOHNSON.

WOOSTER, O., Feb. 14.—The china tea set of 80 pieces came all right. The freight was only 64 cents. I am very well pleased and also obliged. I consider myself doubly paid. I think I will try and get ten more subscribers and get No. 4, to complete the set.—MISS KATE PYLE.

BERRY, Ill., Feb. 16.—I received your No. 1 tea set of 80 pieces all right. They are just as you represented. I am highly pleased with them, and think that I am well paid for my work of getting up a club, and think I will try to get another club and get the No. 4 set. Freight 75 cents.—MRS. SUSAN WHITECRAFT.

WEST MILTON, O., Feb. 16.—I received the BLADE tea set No. 2, on February 14, and was delighted with it. Only wish I had supposed it would be. I consider myself well paid for my trouble, as I was but a short time getting up the club. Will show them to our friends, and always speak a good word for THE BLADE.—MRS. KATE DAVIS.

PICKWICK, MINN., Feb. 16.—Received the tea set, No. 1, 80 pieces, Saturday, the 14th. They are just what I expected to get, as I had confidence in THE BLADE. They are no toy dishes. We are well pleased with them. They did not cost me half as much as if I had bought them here. Freight, $1.05. Many thanks.—ISAAC MCKINSTRY.

PEORIA, ILL., Feb. 16.—I have just received my Blade tea set; none broken, and find it just as represented. Freight, 72 cents. I like it very much. All the new subscribers like your paper very much. I will not be satisfied until I get the full set.—MRS. JOHN CATON.

KAHOKA, Mo., Feb. 18.—We received our china set (No. 2, 80 pieces) and are well pleased with it. It is much better than we expected. Daisy and I go to school, but we got the club up during the Christmas holidays, for a present for our mother, and so we didn't miss the time. We were not out more than one whole day in all, going out a few hours each afternoon.—AMY AND DAISY DANFORD.

Similar letters are at hand from Mrs. H. E. Carroll, Door Village, Ind.; Dr. F. Donaldson, Greenville, Pa.; Sarah Chitwood, Boise City, Idaho; Mrs. Elsie Young, Cambria, Mich.; Mrs. J. H. Cox, Trinway, O., and Ola Gump, Marion, Indiana.

WHITE CAPS cut off the long, flowing whiskers of a Wilton, Conn., politician. Senator-elect PEFFER will take warning and stay out of Connecticut.

PERHAPS G. CLEVELAND is about to spring the "I'd rather be right than President" chestnut on the people.

"Nasby's" Greatest Work!

A Matter of Interest to Every New Subscriber of The Blade—And Old Ones as Well.

We wish every new subscriber to THE BLADE to read Mr. D. R. LOCKE'S last and greatest work—"The Demagogue," a story of life in Northwestern Ohio. It is not only a strongly interesting tale, but it teaches a lesson in right living and right doing that should be heeded by every young man in the country. As a picture of the "inside" of political life, shown in the life-career of a man with an ambition for wealth and office, and anxious to obtain them by any means, and who fails because he is a demagogue, it stands alone and without a rival. It is the only American political novel worthy of the name. It is unique.

"The Demagogue" was published as a serial in THE BLADE during the fall and winter of 1889, and appeared in book form last fall. There are several thousand new subscribers to the paper since it appeared in these columns, and we wish them all to read and possess the last and strongest work of the greatest political satirist the United States ever produced.

We will send a copy of "The Demagogue" by mail, post paid, for $1.50;

Or we will send a copy, and the Weekly BLADE one year, for $2.

If your subscription is not yet out, that makes no difference; or we will credit you for one year for the time it will expire.

Those who read "The Demagogue" as a serial should have it in book form, for preservation in their libraries; and we make the same offer to them. Address orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

That our export trade is diminishing because of the tariff.

Of course, every one knows that the constitution of the United States prohibits the laying of any export duties. The free trade cry means that foreign people will not buy of us because we impose a duty on their products. But for the five years from 1885 to 1889, inclusive, the average annual exports of all breadstuffs, except wheat, was $22,887,081 per year. For 1890, they amounted to $32,-614,853—an increase of 130 per cent.

Our exports of cotton for the past three years have been:

Year ended June 30, 1888	$223,016,760
Year ended June 30, 1889	257,715,270
Year ended June 30, 1890	250,968,762

Our exports of provisions, comprising meat and dairy products, for the same three years, were:

Year ended June 30, 1888	$ 93,058,705
" " " " 1889	104,125,444
" " " " 1890	105,384,659

And our other exports show a similar increase. The total values of all are exports for the three years named, are:

Year ended June 30, 1888	$686,802,104
" " " " 1889	730,929,600
" " " " 1890	845,254,378

If the tariff operates to diminish our exports, why are they increasing steadily year by year?

That the Farmers in reality pay duty on their products which are exported.

The above comes to us from a correspondent in Missouri. He says the free traders there there say that the grain, etc., that is exported is paid for with foreign goods which are imported, and which pay duty; and that this is the same as paying duty on the grain exported. No one but a person of very limited understanding would make so senseless an assertion. Less than one-tenth of our agricultural products are exported; the bulk is consumed at home. Those exported are not paid for in goods to be imported. But it must be remembered that almost half our imports are on the free list: and of those which pay duty, we don't suppose the farmers of Missouri buy a dollar's worth of imported goods a year, aside from sugar, which is practically free of duty now, under the new law. They buy American-made goods, which pay no duty. Hence they don't, in any possible case, pay duty on their exported products.

That sugar, "No. 16 Dutch standard," is black as tar, and entirely unfit for use.

This also comes from a Western correspondent. It is a free trade lie, told to deceive the ignorant, and break the force of the new tariff law, which puts all raw sugars, up to and including "No. 16 Dutch standard," on the free list.

Sugar of this grade—No. 16 Dutch standard—is a moist, dark-brown sugar, about the color of ordinary red wheat. It is largely used in canning fruit, in the making of jellies, preserves, syrups, and other fruit products; and is about the grade commonly used during the war by all but the wealthy for table use. It is very sweet to the taste, and could be used for table purposes, if there was a demand for it; but refined sugars are so cheap that the vast majority of people are perfectly willing to pay a little more and get the light or pure white.

SECRET POLITICAL PARTIES.

The question of the advisability of secret political organizations seems to be coming to the front in Kansas, as we have received two letters from that state, asking THE BLADE to discuss the matter. One of these asks:

Can a political party, oath-bound and secret, be beneficial to the greatest number of people in the United States?

A secret political organization is not in accord with the spirit of our institutions. The "Know Nothing" party, in the first half of the '50s, came up like JONAH'S gourd, and it looked as though it would sweep the country; but it died as quickly as it had arisen. It is intended that the votes of a majority shall rule; and the common sense of our people has always been averse to secrecy in political matters. The bitter attacks that have been made on secret executive sessions of the United States Senate form a case in point.

There is no reason for secrecy, in any party whose aims are honest. The true way to success is by open and free discussion of the principles to which the party is committed, so as to convince the greatest number of voters of their soundness and advisability.

THE salary of the secretary of the Treasury is $8,000 a year. Heads of business institutions handling a tenth of the money, and with a paltry part of the responsibility, get ten times the salary. If it were not for the "honor" connected with the office, the secretaryship would go begging.

THE promised strike on the Pennsylvania and allied railway lines, if it comes off, will be one of the greatest that has ever occurred in this country. It will mean a tie-up of these lines from Jersey City and Philadelphia to Chicago, and involve nearly 70,000 men.

THE Hartford *Courant*, a staunch Republican paper, has this warning to one of Ohio's great men:

Major McKinley, of Ohio, is too good a man and too valuable a public man to be allowed to commit political suicide in a temporary aberration of mind over the silver question, if any restraint of friendly counsel can prevent it.

THERE will probably be three parties in the field in 1892; Republican, Democratic and GROVER CLEVELAND.

"BLAINE and Business" will prove a combination hard for the Democrats to beat in 1892.

A GLUT OF STEEL RAILS.

The market for steel rails is dull, and stocks are accumulating. This means that there is a decline in railroad building. In this country the railroad accommodations are up to the demands of the traffic. There are but few sections in which a new railway would have much chance of proving immediately remunerative; and with the hostile attitude of the people and legislatures of some states toward railroad corporations, there is a disinclination toward pushing new lines therein. Of course, as the country develops, new routes, and extensions of old ones, will be made; but it looks just now as though we had reached a period marked by much less construction than for several years past.

The same thing is true in Europe. Great Britain has all the railways she will use for years to come. A few more lines might be built in Ireland, but there is hardly traffic, in the present disturbed condition of that country, to warrant the investment. There is a glut of rails on the hands of British manufacturers, and one at least of the largest establishments in the North of England has shut down throwing 1,400 men out of work. The leading lines of railway in India and Australia are completed, and Canada has all that her traffic requires.

In the past, such a condition as that now existing in the rail trade has generally been the forerunner of a period of hard times and financial troubles, as it was in 1873 and 1885. That such a result will follow the period of quiescence in railway extension now apparently coming, is happily very doubtful. There has been a most enormous increase, within the past five years, in the use of iron and steel for structural purposes. This demand is increasing rapidly, and iron and steel are used more and more instead of timber in the enormous brick and stone buildings of our cities. In fact, the construction of business blocks of such vast dimensions as are now becoming common would be impossible were it not for the use of steel beams and girders, pillars, etc.

Hence, the stoppage of rail-mills will not mean the blowing-out of iron furnaces, the shut-down of steel works, the closing up of work in iron mines and coal mines, and the enormous reduction of the traffic of railroads employed in the transportation of their various products. There will not be so many steel rails made, but the steadily increasing demand for structural forms of iron and steel will prevent the great stagnation which was formerly the invariable concomitant of restricted railway building. The tariff, which made our enormous steel and iron industry possible, has stimulated production, reduced prices, and rendered it possible for structural forms of these metals to compete with other building materials.

A MUGWUMP FALSEHOOD.

The New York *Evening Post* is a mugwump free trade paper, and apparently finds it impossible to tell the truth about its political opponents. Speaking of a recent interview with Mr. MCKINLEY, the *Post* says:

Mr. McKinley continues to talk like a demagogue. In an interview he said: "As to the attitude of the Republicans—well, our position is well known. We believe in using both silver and gold as currency, each at a parity with the other, each equal in value with the other. We favor honest money and always have. The position taken in the last convention is our position still."

What was that position? It was stated in these words:

"The Republican party is in favor of the use of both gold and silver as money, and *condemns the policy of the Democratic administration in its efforts to demonetize silver.*"

In other words, the Republican convention condemned the Cleveland administration for having prevented the free coinage of silver, and thus virtually endorsed free coinage; and this, according to Mr. McKinley, "is our position still."

The *Post* is either willfully lying, or is profoundly ignorant. The words it quotes from the Republican national platform of 1888 were used in reference to CLEVELAND'S antagonism to the continued coinage of standard silver dollars under the Bland law, and to the recommendation of both his Secretaries of the Treasury, MANNING and FAIRCHILD, that their further coinage be stopped. The plank was not an endorsement of free coinage, but an endorsement of bimetallism, and the Republican party stands there to-day, as MCKINLEY said.

ONE TERM.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* has the following editorial on the "one-term rule" for the Presidency. That paper can mean but one thing by it—to show the improbability of President HARRISON'S re-election:

Ever since Jackson's day one term for President has been the rule, except in critical moment's in the country's history. Lincoln and Grant are the only men in the past half century and over who have been chosen twice to the Presidency, and the time when this especial honor was conferred on them was a turning point in the national life. Four years seems to be about as long as the people, save on extraordinary occasions, are willing to entrust the Chief Magistracy to any one man.

Van Buren, Polk, Pierce, Buchanan, Hayes and Cleveland served but a single term. Some of those men, as Polk and Hayes, made an endeavor to secure an extension of official life, but even had they done so their efforts would undoubtedly have been fruitless. Nor is there any good reason to believe that Harrison, Taylor or Garfield would have had better fortune had they tried to fill out the time for which they were elected. Perhaps extraordinary ability would supply the lack of extraordinary occasion in this respect. Experience is an opportunity in sight now, though, to settle this uncertainty by any practical test.

APROPOS of reciprocity with Brazil, it is well to remember that Great Britain established the Royal Mail line to that country by a subsidy of $1,300,000 a year, and is now paying about ten times as much as we pay to keep our one company in existence. If freights by the American line are higher, and mail communication less frequent and less swift, it is the logical and inevitable outcome of our neglectful policy. We can have a strong steamship service of swift and well appointed ships as soon as we make up our minds to encourage shipping as liberally as our competitors have done, and we must expect to have our foreign commerce carried in foreign bottoms largely, unless we pay subsidies as large in proportion as they do.

THE "Letter that Never Came" has been found. It appears that the letter was written by WATTERSON at the instance of a number of Democratic senators who got together in Washington and concluded that HILL should not stand in CLEVELAND'S way in 1892. But WATTERSON did not mail the letter to HILL. He gave it to GORMAN to deliver or communicate to the New York governor. GORMAN did not deliver the letter, but caused its contents to be "delivered" to HILL, and thus the tale is told.

THERE will be eighty-eight members in the Senate of the Fifty-second Congress. There are 46 Republicans, 38 Democrats and two Farmers' Alliance men already chosen—the two latter from Kansas and South Dakota. There is one Senator to be chosen Florida, who will be a Democrat, and one from Illinois, who will probably be an Alliance man. So if the Alliance Senators all vote with the Democrats, they can muster but 42 votes to the 46 Republican ones.

THE suit in the United States Circuit court at New York to test the constitutionality of the McKinley tariff law, ended in the decision upholding it, as everybody supposed it would.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

1.—The Origin of Money.

In the early stages of civilization among men, their rudimentary commerce was conducted solely by barter. The shepherd exchanged a sheep for a quantity of grain; the fisherman a quantity of fish for a garment, and so on. But it will readily be seen that this method had serious drawbacks, as civilization progressed, and the division of labor became more pronounced. The fisherman needed a spear, or some article produced by the smith; but the latter did not desire fish, but grain. So the fisherman had to find some man willing to barter grain for fish, and then use the grain to exchange for the spear with the smith. These difficulties grew greater as civilization progressed; so that very early in the history of nations we find they used something as a circulating medium.

Hence we find to-day, among savages, fur-skins used as currency; the Indians of this country once used wampum; some Asiatic tribes now use cowrie-shells; and various other articles have been used to effect the simple exchanges of primitive people.

The ideal article for this purpose must be something that does not deteriorate by time, as wheat would, or fish, or any other similar article; its value must be as constant as possible; it must have considerable value in a small space or weight, so as to allow it to be carried without inconvenience. It must not rust, as does iron, nor be subject to decay or change; and its value must be as nearly stationary as possible.

Very early in the world's history—so early that the date is lost in oblivion—silver and gold began to be used for this purpose. The oldest mention, probably, of the use of either, is recorded in Genesis xxiii, 16. Note that it was weighed; its value was in proportion to its weight, as it is to-day, and though various other metals have been used to a limited extent as money, gold and silver have continued to be the distinctively "money metals" through thousands of years down to the present, and will so continue, no one can tell how long.

2.—What "Coin" Is.

It is plain that, as civilization increased, the weighing of gold or silver on every occasion that something was bought or sold, was very inconvenient, and it was found that to have pieces of each, marked with their weights, was more convenient, especially in small sales such as those in a shop. But the one who took the metal thus marked had to depend on the honesty of the man who gave it to him; if he doubted this, he would have to weigh the piece again.

Then, again, both these metals contain impurities as they come from the mine; and a dishonest man might add small quantities of base metal, which would be difficult of detection.

There were thus two possible causes of loss—false weight, and lack of purity or fineness. So it soon was seen that the only method to insure these two things—proper weight and fineness—was to have the government do the weighing and stamping.

Hence, *coin* came into use. Now, the fact must be fixed in the mind that the act of coining money—the governmental stamp on the coin—is merely the government's guarantee of the *weight* of the coin and the *fineness* of the metal. For instance, the stamp on a gold dollar tells any one to whom it may be offered that it weighs 25.8 grains of metal, nine-tenths fine; that is, nine-tenths of its weight is of pure gold, and one-tenth of alloy, put in to harden the coin, so it will not wear away so rapidly by use.

Recollect this—that the government stamp confers no value upon the coin. It merely certifies to its weight and

3.—"True" and "Subsidiary" Coinage.

True coins are those which contain their face value of gold or silver. They will stand the "test by fire," referred to by CERNUSCHI, a strong advocate of bimetallism—that is, they contain their face value in bullion, so that a quantity of coin, if melted into bullion, is worth as much as its coin value. That is, for example, if you have ten $10 gold pieces, and they are melted into a lump, that lump of gold is worth $100.

All nations make their subsidiary coinage of less intrinsic value than their face. Subsidiary coins are those of small value; those commonly called "small change." Our subsidiary coins are the half dollar, quarter dollar and dime, of silver; the nickel 5-cent and 5-cent pieces; and the bronze 1-cent and 2-cent pieces.

Why does every nation make its subsidiary coins light weight?

Because they are intended to be kept at home; they are for convenience in making small retail purchases, and in making exact change. Being light weight, they are not worth as much, in bullion, as their face; so no one melts them up for bullion because of the loss. Hence, they are not taken out of the country, because this would involve a loss to the one doing so. But, as they are light weight, they are not made full legal tender. The coinage law says the half-dollar, quarter dollar and dime shall be a "legal tender, at their *nominal* value, for any amount not exceeding five dollars in any one payment." The nickel and bronze coins are a "legal tender at their *nominal* value for any amount not exceeding 25 cents in any one payment."

These subsidiary coins circulate at their full value, not because of the government stamp on them, but because the government will exchange them, in stated sums, for full-weight coins—true coins—of larger denominations. For instance, if

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing, and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

Science Causerie.

The Origin of Cold Waves.

M. Camille Flammarion, the distinguished French astronomer and savant, has a talk in a recent issue of the European edition of the New York *Herald* on storms and cold waves, in which he arrives at conclusions so different from those generally held that they will be apt to create surprise and interest. Although he illustrates his arguments by reference to the rigorous colds which Europe has been experiencing during the last winter, yet his general deductions are also applicable to the Western continent. M. Flammarion points out that great atmospherical movements generally reach Europe from the Atlantic side, coming from the United States. The Atlantic cyclones unite in a manner quite direct and corresponding in point of time very nearly with the cessation of cold weather in Europe, almost justifying the theory that in this fact there is to be found a relation of cause and effect.

The question of forecasting the close of the winter would, therefore, resolve itself into a prognostication of the arrival of cyclones, barometrical depressions, and the west wind. The general belief has been that the birth of a cold wave was due to a movement which begins at the far north. But at the dates of the severest colds in Europe during the last winter the cold did not increase in the region whence the wind came, but, on the contrary, was less strong in Russia than in France. It is not the north wind, then, which brings the cold. During the winter season much of the air of the Southern Hemisphere is driven by the accumulation of solar heat across the equator. This air rushes northward and eastward as a dry upper current. When it reaches high attitudes it gradually descends to the earth and becomes congested. Then it slowly gravitates to the southwestward, and it is this reflow of dry, congested air, which causes the severe cold spells that mark our winters.

Mr. Flammarion points out that if the atmosphere did not exist the earth would never warm, and would constantly remain frozen. Again, if the atmosphere should be very rarified, as it is to be found on the tops of high mountains, our planet would be covered with eternal ice. The element in the atmosphere which is the most effective in preserving the heat obtained from the sun is neither oxygen nor any other gas, but the steam of the water, by which the asmosphere acts like a veritable hothouse and bottles in the solar heat. This dry air, therefore, with its southward reflow, has not the property either to preserve the heat; besides which, when the days are short the solar rays strike obliquely without being able to heat the soil.

Astronomers argue that disturbances on the sun's photosphere are always accomplished by an increased radiation of solar heat; and that when there has been an extraordinary hot spell in the Southern Hemisphere abnormally cold weather is most likely to follow in Europe and America. M. Flammarion regrets that our knowledge of the weather is very far removed from the certainties which form the glory of astronomy; but this very fact is one reason the more why every circumstance should be studied that gives promise of a forward step in meteorology. When once the causes of the birth and distribution of cold waves shall have been ascertained, timely warning may be given of the approach of rigorous seasons.

A Universal Standard Meridian.

The advantages of the establishment of a universal prime meridian, and so a universal standard of time, have long been recognized; but national jealousies have thus far prevented its accomplishment. The meridian of Greenwich has long governed the calculations of the great majority of mariners and astronomers, and in both the nautical almanacs published by the British and United States governments, and in the nautical charts carried by these vessels of these nations, longitude is reckoned from this line. But no meridian has yet been accepted by all the nations as the standard, France having so late as 1884 proposed a line in the Pacific, crossing Bering's strait and keeping almost wholly to the ocean, and efforts are still being made for the solution of the question.

The latest and most promising scheme presented is that of the Perologna Academy of Sciences, recently submitted by the Italian government to the various nations for judgment, which contemplates the adoption of the meridian of Jerusalem as the prime meridian, and the beginning of the universal day there at noon, thus securing an almost exact coincidence of the universal and chronological days. It is urged for this plan that, owing to the comparatively neutral position of Jerusalem, an international observatory could be established there on the prime meridian, which in the impossibility of obtaining ground for international ownership, could not be done on any of the other meridians suggested. Moreover, it offers a primary lying largely upon land, which, for purely scientific reasons is highly desirable—a respect in which the meridian of Greenwich, traversing the ocean for nearly three-fourths of its length, is especially objectionable. The Jerusalem meridian has a land-line of ninety-three degrees, traversing comparatively accessible regions, and ample sufficient for scientific purposes, and as averting national jealousies, is preferable to any other suggested.

Cords of Bones.

Enormous piles of bones are collected at the railroad stations on the plains. At some points they are ten or fifteen feet high, and cover acres of ground. From the thigh bones of cattle are made knife and parasol handles, fan sticks, and the handles of tooth and hair brushes, while all the small bones are boiled and then burned for lamp-black. The matter extracted by boiling is used to make glue, and much of the so-called "bears' grease" used in barbers' shops, is made out of the marrow and fat of these bones. The bone black is used by sugar refiners to purify sugar, and commands a good price. The popular idea that bones are ground up as a fertilizer is erroneous. They are too valuable for that.

Prehistoric Man.

Prof. F. W. Putnam, the well-known permanent secretary of the American Association, recently made an interesting discovery which furnishes fresh evidence in support of the theory that man in America was contemporaneous with the mammoth. In a communication to the Boston Society of Natural History, Professor Putnam describes a shell found by him in the state of Delaware. Upon a portion of this shell is scratched the rude outline of what without doubt represents a mammoth. The shell was found under peat, and near by were human bones, charcoal, bones of animals, and stone implements.

Trephining for Idiocy.

A most unusual surgical operation was successfully performed recently at the Cincinnati hospital, the object of which is to reclaim a child from idiocy. The patient is four years old. She cannot talk and has all the appearances of confirmed idiocy. Her skull is abnormally compressed and prematurely ossified. The physicians having decided to remove a portion of the skull so as to allow the brain to develop, a strip half an inch wide and five inches long was removed and the scalp neatly joined over the space. The child rallied and appears to be doing well.

A Girl Worth Having.

After reading Mr. Gray's experience in the plating business, I sent $3 to the Lake Rice-lito Co., Englewood, Ill., for a Plater, and cleared $21 in a week. Isn't this pretty good for a girl? There is tableware and jewelry to plate at every house; then, why should any person be poor or out of employment with such an opportunity at hand.

A SUBSCRIBER.

GEN. SHERMAN'S FUNERAL

THE CEREMONIES IN NEW YORK.

The Funeral Train to St. Louis—The Last of the Great General.

IN NEW YORK.

The Funeral Ceremonies in that City on February 19.

New York paid every possible tribute of respect to the memory of Gen. Sherman, whose last years have been spent as one of its citizens. The dawn of his funeral day opened bright and clear. Its light fell on thousands of the national flags floating at half mast from public and private buildings alike. The courts remained closed, no public business that was not compelled by law was transacted, the exchanges closed at noon, general business was brought almost to a standstill, and all who could do so ceased their daily occupations to do honor to the dead soldier.

At an early hour the people began to assemble in West Seventy-First street, opposite the residence of Gen. Sherman. From almost every house along the street the American flag floated, the greater number being in deep mourning. There were few visitors in the early hours of the morning. Only the most intimate friends and a few old soldiers were admitted, and the latter were obliged to show certificates that they they had served in the army.

Rev. Thomas E. Sherman, the son whose arrival has been so anxiously awaited, arrived at the house at 1:30 in the morning. He was welcomed home, not by his beloved father, but by his brother, P. T. Sherman, and his sisters, Mrs. Thackara and Miss Rachel Sherman. He did not go then to view his father's remains, but after a short, but sad talk with his brother and sisters, retired for the night to pass the hours till morning in restless sleep.

That morning at 7:30 just before taking an early breakfast with the family he entered the room in which by all that remained of the renowned father. Silently he looked at the features, once so familiar to him, but now overshadowed by death's pallor.

The casket remained open during the forenoon for any distinguished visitors that might arrive from the hotels.

At 10:30 none but some intimate friends and old veterans had come in to take a last look at their old commander.

A few minutes before 11 o'clock, a large floral shield was received at the house from West Point cadets. The shield was six feet in height and four feet broad. It was made of white and blue immortelles and bore the inscription.

William Tecumseh Sherman, from his West Point boys, class of 1840.

At the top of the shield was the American eagle worked in blue immortelles and at the bottom a sword and scabbard in the same flowers. The base of the shield was made of white calla lillies. At 11 o'clock Secretaries Proctor and Rusk drove up to the house in a carriage and passed in the front door. Many other distinguished guests also arrived at this hour. Among the number were Gen. O'Beirne and Gen. Romer. Shortly after them Secretary Blaine walked up Seventy first street, arm-in-arm with Gen. Thomas Ewing.

Police on every doorstep along Seventy-first street was crowded with spectators, and windows were filled with expectant faces. The street was kept quite free from pedestrians, but the side streets were crowded with the forming troops and citizens.

About 12:25, the caisson, draped in black and drawn by four horses, was drawn up in front of the Sherman house. The horses were mounted by regulars and an army officer was in charge. Behind the caisson was an orderly leading the black charger which bore the military trappings of the general.

A black velvet covering almost hid the horse from view. But the boots and saddle were plainly conspicuous. The sergeant in charge was Sergeant Jordan, and the man whose honor it was to lead the black horse with the trappings was Private A. T. Webb, of the second battery.

The Services Were Brief.

The services of prayer began promptly on the hour. At five minutes to 12 Father Taylor left the general's late residence and entered No. 77 Seventy-first street, and summoned the boy choir of St. Francis Xavier. The services were over at 12:30. The prayers were read by Rev. Father Sherman. Close to the casket stood the other son, P. T. Sherman. In the front parlor were all the other members of the family and Secretary Blaine and wife and Mrs. Damrosch. Father Sherman was assisted by Rev. Father Taylor and two other priests.

Father Sherman in conducting the simple services read from the scriptures the passage beginning: "I am the resurrection and the life." After this two selections were sung from the oratorio of Elijah. Father Sherman again read the scriptures.

There were about 150 persons present at the services. The greater number were relatives, but among the friends were Mrs. Grant and Senator Cameron.

THE DISTINGUISHED ARRIVALS.

A Brilliant Array of Soldiers and Mounted Police.

The reading of the service and the singing together did not occupy more than fifteen minutes. During that time no one was permitted to enter the house. There were large crowds of people all along the street and on the house stoops, but they maintained the utmost order, and by their silent, composed demeanor manifested their respect for the dead general.

At 1 o'clock, carriages containing prominent officials both military and civil, began to arrive at the house in rapid succession.

George W. Childs, A. J. Drexel and Hiram Hitchcock came together in a carriage. Close behind them was Rear Admiral Braine and then Gen. Schofield and aide.

By this time, the streets for blocks around were filled with companies of soldiers. The veterans formed on the boulevard. On Seventy-first street, in front of the Sherman residence, was the caisson for the remains, the military guard and the engineer corps.

The Loyal Legion took up their position at the junction of Eighth avenue and Seventy-first street.

On the cross streets between Eighth and Ninth avenues from Seventieth to Sixty-first streets inclusive were the Grand Army posts.

The cadets formed on Sixtieth street and the soldiers of the national guard had positions on Eighth avenue, Broadway and Fifty-seventh streets. The sidewalks were crowded with people. As the hour of 2:00 drew near, the scene in the immediate neighborhood was one full of life.

Mounted officers and orderlies dashed through the streets, the polished trimmings of their horse equipments flashing in the bright sunlight, and their yellow and scarlet lined capes flying in the breeze.

Flags at half-staff in almost countless numbers fluttered from windows of every house in the vicinity. Companies of infantry, cavalry and artillery moving into position, made the picture an ever changing one.

Ex-President Cleveland and Chauncey M. Depew arrived at the house together about 1:30. Soon after came Governor Patterson, of Pennsylvania, and Maj. Gen. Snowden, with their staffs, and following them were Governor Bulkley and staff and Lieutenant Governor Jones. Ex-President Hayes arrived, accompanied by Joseph H. Choate.

The Senate committee arrived in a body, wearing the usual signs of mourning, and after them came the large committee of the House.

It was close on to 2 o'clock when President Harrison, with Lieut. Ernest, his aide-de-camp, reached the house.

FORMING THE PROCESSION.

The Remains Placed on the Caisson and the March Commenced.

The first move toward the formation of the procession was at 1:58, when General Howard came out on the front steps of the residence and ordered the caisson, which had been withdrawn, to come up. At that instant a troop of the Sixth cavalry formed to the left of the house in the middle of the street. The caisson came up in front of the house at exactly 2 o'clock, and Generals Howard, Slocum, Johnston and other military dignitaries formed two lines on the walk and made a passageway to the caisson. As the pallbearers left the house an army band out

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towards Central park began playing a funeral march.

Six lieutenants under the comand of Lieut. Rodman appeared in the doorway, bearing on their shoulders the casket of the general. Slowly they bore their burden to the awaiting funeral carriage. All heads were then bared and silence reigned from one end of the street to the other.

The route of the procession was down Eighth avenue to Fifty-ninth street, to Broadway, to Fifty-seventh street, to Fifth avenue, to Washington square, through Waverly place to Canal street and through Canal and Watts streets to Desbrosses street ferry.

The entire route was lined with 1,700 police and the most perfect order was maintained.

As the procession moved slowly along the church bells began to toll, and along the whole route the mournful sound of the bells continued as it wended its way to its destination. There were many funeral dirges played, but none struck with keener force on the listening ears than "Marching through Georgia," played in half time as arranged for the occasion by P. S. Gilmore. All along Fifth avenue down to Madison square the same throngs of people were seen, thousands of them having stood for many hours waiting.

When the funeral party reached the Debrosses street ferry there was in waiting for its transportation to Jersey City the ferryboat Baltimore which had been gotten ready early in the day and had been kept in the slip for some hours. The caisson as it passed into the ferry ship drove through the guard of honor lining the ship on both sides. Many of those who had followed the remains in coaches from the late general's residence left the vehicles on the New York side and went on the boat as foot passengers. The funeral procession reached the ferry house at 4:37 o'clock. There was in waiting there a few of the California pioneers of territorial days. The procession did not accompany the remains out of the city. Joseph H. Choate joined them in their coach, after taking leave of ex-President Hayes, and the three were driven down West street just as the ferry boot fastenings were cast off. At 5:23 o'clock the ferry boat started across the river, the flags at half mast and the ferry bells tolling. The outside of the boat had been painted black. The trip across occupied 10 minutes.

The Fourth New Jersey regiment was drawn up between the ferry house and the railroad depot as a guard of honor when the boat came in, and presented arms as the caisson was driven into the depot. The special train which takes the remains to St. Louis was drawn up on the north side of the depot. It consisted of eight cars, all heavily draped. The first was a composite car and was intended solely for the conveyance of the remains. Next were the sleeping cars Liverpool and Danville. Then the dinner car, No. 703. The sleeping cars Ohyo and Cadi were next, then President Roberts's private car, which was for the use of the family of the dead general, and last Vice-President Thomson's private car. All of the cars were draped in mourning. The interior of the composite car was entirely covered with black cloth, and on the floor was a handsome carpet. In the center stood the catafalque, on which the casket, covered with a silk flag, was placed and rested. By the side of the casket on a stand was placed the saddle, bridle, boots and other riding equipments of the dead soldier. As soon as all had boarded the train a start was immediately made for St. Louis.

SPEEDING ON ITS JOURNEY.

An Uneventful Ride Through a Night of Rain.

Harrisburg was reached at 12:15 o'clock. Everybody on board the train was asleep except the train hands.

A great crowd was in waiting to pay the last tribute of respect to the departed chieftain. Only the uniformed organizations and representatives of the legislature were allowed to pass through the gates, but the hundreds of citizens packed the balcony of the station and watched the train while it stood in the depot and until it had disappeared from view.

All the local military organizations, including the City Greys, Governor's Troop and City Grey Cadets, posts 58 and 116, G. A. R., Union Veteran's Legion and ex-soldiers in the legislature, under command of Capt. Skinner, who served with Sherman in the Atlanta campaign, were drawn up in line on the station and saluted the train. The legislative committee was headed by Gen. Gobin. It comprised almost the entire legislature. The train stopped ten minutes to make the necessary changes. Governor Pattison and staff, including Col. O. E. McClelland, superintendent of the Philadelphia division of the Pennsylvania railroad, left the train here. As the train entered the station the band played "Nearer My God to Thee," and other appropriate selections.

All through Ohio the people turned out in great numbers to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of the late Gen. Sherman. As the train rolled into the Union station at Columbus, O., the space on either side was crowded with people, and for squares away there was a solid mass struggling to get a view of the train. The comrades of McCoy and Wells posts, G. A. R., were in the station, accompanied by a drum and fife corps. There was no demonstration, but the people hushed themselves crowding in so as to get a view of the casket through the open doors. The cars containing the ladies of the party were run back to the rear of the station, where they could get on the platform and exercise after their long ride, and thus improve the brief time incident to a change of engines.

At Columbus the funeral party was joined by Wm. McComb, Geo. Ewing, Judge and Mrs. P. B. Ewing and Miss Ewing. The widow of Gov. Dennison entered the car occupied by the Sherman family, and made a call of a few minutes. She brought a handsome floral piece, which she took into the car where the remains were and laid it on the casket.

At Richmond, Ind., Gov. Hovey met the remains and escorted them to Indianapolis, accompanied by Grand Commander Stomount, of the Grand Army.

The train carrying the remains of General Sherman made an hour's stop at Indianapolis Friday night leaving there at 11 o'clock. Gov. Hovey left the train at this point. The members of the party retired for the night soon after the train started on it way, and when Terre Haute was reached, at 1:17 a. m. they were asleep. Their slumber was disturbed, however, by the heavy discharge of a battery saluting the train as it came into the depot. Notwithstanding the hour almost 2,000 people were at the station.

At every little cross road, as the train neared St. Louis, were groups of people, and one and all stood uncovered, as the train passed. This mark of respect was universal during the entire trip from New York.

At a stop just east of East St. Louis, an old darky got on the rear platform of the funeral car and was not noticed until the train was again running at a good speed. When the conductor saw him and ordered him off he begged to be allowed to stay.

"Fo' de Lawd's sake, massa," he said, "please let me stay heah till we git to St. Louis. It was Gen. Sherman dat set me free; please let me stay," and tears streamed from his eyes as he spoke. Some of the soldiers heard him and he was allowed to ride to East St. Louis.

PROCEEDINGS IN SAINT LOUIS.

Honoring the Remains of Her Adopted Son.

St. Louis on February 21, received back to her care the remains of one of her adopted sons. No man was more beloved and respected; no man had a more brilliant career; achieved more success or was held in more esteem by the entire people of the United States than was this adopted son—General William Tecumseh Sherman.

All that was mortal of him was received by his former fellow citizens and soldier comrades in his old home in a manner becoming his career as a man and a soldier. Saint Louis was not dressed in sombre hued raiments; few buildings or public edifices bore the black crape, but St. Louis mourned her loss with as deep a feeling as if those symbols were legion.

Flags all over the city were at half mast. Some of the large buildings and stores were draped, and in many windows were to be seen black framed pictures of the dead general.

The business of the city was entirely suspended and the streets filled with her people, all of whom, young and old, white and black, seemed to feel the loss of a noble hearted friend and citizen.

The day was all that could be desired so far as sunshine and a cool, clear air was concerned. Discomfort prevailed only under foot. A recent snow, followed by several days of rain, left the streets, where there were no granite pavements, in a thoroughly muddy condition. And to this rain storm is due largely the meagre mourning decorations.

But the bad condition of streets and roads could not prevent the people of the city and of the country for miles around from doing honor to the remains of the great commander. They crowded the streets through which the procession was to pass by the thousands, yes, hundreds of thousands—until it seemed as if the sidewalks, doors, doorsteps and stands could not hold one more.

At the Union depot, and in all the streets in the immediate vicinity, the crowds of people were just as great as farther up town.

At 8 o'clock the crush here was probably greater, as almost every one wanted to see the funeral train come in. It arrived at just 8:30. As it crossed the bridge a salute from a near-by battery announced its approach.

Emerging from the tunnel, it was compelled to proceed slowly while the police cleared the tracks of people. The train entered the station on the track nearest Poplar street, and stopped with the door of the funeral car opposite the main carriage entrance on Poplar street.

On the platform was Governor Francis with his staff, and the members of the general reception committee, headed by Messrs. James C. Yeatman and Henry Hitchcock.

As soon as the train stopped, Governor Francis boarded the car Lancaster and paid his respects to Generals Schofield and Howard, and the other military officers accompanying the funeral party.

After an exchange of greetings, the governor and representatives of the general committee and of Ransom post were introduced to the members of the cabinet and to Lieutenants Fitch and Thackara. These last two gentlemen were informed that everything was in readiness for the funeral and that the procession would start at 11 o'clock promptly. Meantime outside the depot the military companies were moving into position.

The caisson on which the body was to be borne from the train to its resting place was standing on Poplar street at the entrance of the carriage way. It was from Battery E, First artillery, and was under Lieut. Wilson, with Sergt. Cannon in immediate charge.

The procession was slow in forming, but when once in line, it moved slowly through the streets to Calvary cemetery, where the most impressive ceremonies were witnessed at the grave. The streets along the line of march were heavily draped in black, stores were closed, and the day was given up entirely to mourning for the loss of one of the country's most noble sons.

SUNDAY AT THE GRAVE.

Thousands Visited Calvary Cemetery in St. Louis.

The grave of General Sherman in Calvary cemetery was the centre of attraction to thousands of visitors Sunday. They came in carriages, crowded trains, hanging on the straps of street cars, while many made their way to the city of dead on foot. All had one object in view—to gaze upon the final resting place of the dead general.

From early in the afternoon until nearly sundown, Grand avenue was thronged with carriages, all intent upon reaching the mound of fresh earth in Calvary cemetery, where lay all was left mortal of one of the world's great military genius. At the grave dense throngs stood around the temporary barrier in respectful silence.

Questions were asked and answered in subdued tones, as if the presence of death lived everywhere. The graves of the Sherman family were enclosed temporarily by a rope, forming a circle about 90 feet in circumference. Within these metre paced a solitary sentinel charged with the duty of preventing intrusive hands from cutting mementoes from the floral emblems on the grave.

Gen. Merritt will have a guard placed at Gen. Sherman's grave, consisting of twelve privates, three non-commissioned officers and an officer. How long they will be kept on duty is unlearned, but at least until the grave is enclosed with masonry.

DROUTH DISTRESS.

An Appeal from the Farmers' Alliance of Verdon, South Dakota.

THE BLADE has received from Mr. Connelly, one of the committee, and an old subscriber to the Weekly BLADE, the following appeal for aid for the drouth sufferers of Brown county, South Dakota:

OFFICE OF VERDON FARMERS' ALLIANCE, VERDON, SOUTH DAKOTA.

In view of the urgent need of relief for the drouth-stricken farmers of Brown county, South Dakota, a committee was appointed by the Verdon Farmers' Alliance of said county, on January 24, 1891, to solicit aid for those in a destitute condition. An almost failure of crops during the past two years, hundreds of farmers in the state have neither seed, feed or bread for the coming months until another harvest.

Personal and real property being now encumbered to the limit, there remains for many of us no other course but to ask for temporary and speedy relief. Interest and taxes have eaten up the little raised, and there is no feed for teams while doing spring work. Vegetables are also scarce and under these depressing circumstances we ask all who can to assist. Anything in the line of seed or feed is acceptable, money to buy coal and food, also clothing (old or new) especially for children.

A strict account will be kept and receipts given for what is received, and every precaution will be taken to prevent misappropriation and imposition. Ship all donations to Verdon Alliance Relief committee, Verdon, South Dakota.

D. L. CONNELLY,
F. M. SHEFFLER,
JAMES FINNEGAN,
} Com.

CHARLES MESSER, President.
N. L. TOLTON, Secretary.

MR. CONNELLY, in his letter to THE BLADE accompanying the above appeal, says:

It very lightly states the actual condition of affairs in this part of the country, as no pen can give much of an idea of the suffering that follows the loss of crops where they are the sole dependance for a living. Unless assistance is given and seed furnished for next spring's crop, there will not be anything raised, no matter how much rain comes next summer.

All who could do so have left the country; but those that have large families are obliged to stay, as all we have is a few old tiny horses, that are so covered with mortgages that they could not walk out of the country, let alone pulling a load.

There is not the least doubt that the dire need is exactly as represented. It is hoped that every charitably-disposed reader of THE BLADE will bestir himself to do something in the way of relief.

The Market Was Manipulated.

Visitor—Your little boy doesn't seem to be very cheerful. Isn't he well?

Broker—Yes, he's well enough; but he is feeling pretty blue just now. You see there was a great drop in leather this morning.

Visitor—Bless me! You don't mean to tell me that child knows anything about the market?

Broker—Well, perhaps not generally speaking, but you see the particular leather that dropped this morning was his mother's slipper.—[Boston Courier.

A census of the province of Quebec, compared with the returns of 1891, shows a great exodus of the population for almost every county.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new kind, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No one to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

"IT STANDS TO REASON."
WHAT HAS BEEN DONE CAN BE DONE.
SOME EVIDENCE

OF WHAT HAS BEEN DONE BY THE

OWEN ELECTRIC BELT
AND APPLIANCES.

(TRADE MARK.)
DR. A. OWEN.

'HE BUILDED BETTER THAN HE THOUGHT.'

NORTHFIELD, Minn., Jan. 1, 1891.

Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR SIR: Before going any farther, I must tell you I am a practising physician here. About three months ago a patient of mine, whose judgment has proved better than my own, wished to try one of the *Owen Electric Belts*. I sent for one for him, thinking the help, if any, would be of a moral nature. I was very agreeably surprised to find that it has *great curative powers*. In the first two months he increased twelve pounds in weight, and his waist measure increased four inches. All the nervous symptoms disappeared. The bowels now became perfectly regular without the use of any medicines, and the kidneys caused no further trouble.

Very sincerely yours,
A. J. SCHMIDT, M. D.

GOOD WORDS GLADLY SPOKEN.

ORIENT, South Dakota.

Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR SIR:—I am glad I can do you a little favor in speaking a good word for the Owen Electric Belt, to show my gratitude for the great benefit your belt has been to me. When I sent for the belt I was not able to do anything. I have worn it three months and am now quite strong. Can get up in the morning and milk five cows and attend to my housework. You have my warmest regards and many thanks.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. G. W. RUDD.

SOUND AS A DOLLAR.

PEORIA, Ill., Jan. 27, 1891.

Dr. A. Owen, Chicago, Ill.:

DEAR SIR:—When I was about 7 years old, I had a severe case of fever which left me in a terribly nervous condition, from which I have suffered more or less ever since; at least until I bought one of your No. 4 belts last July. Since I commenced wearing the belt I have been steadily gaining in strength and weight. When I got the belt I weighed 112 pounds, and was in anything but a good condition. Now I weigh 130 pounds, and think I am sound as a dollar, and entirely cured of my nervousness, etc. I would not take twice what I paid for the belt, and will always be glad to recommend it to my friends.

Yours truly,
L. M. THOMPSON.

In writing to those who have given testimonials, please inclose self-addressed, stamped envelope to insure prompt reply.

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containing full information, prices, list of diseases, sworn-testimonials, etc., in English, Swedish, German or Norwegian; or Treatise on Rupture cured with Electric Truss, mailed to any address on receipt of six cents postage.

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New York Office.....826 Broadway
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the world.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that THE BLADE has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However, we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer it.

By referring to the advertisement on this page, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the splendid offer we there make.

This machine retails at $7.00. We offer it, with the Weekly BLADE one year, for $5.00. The machine thus costs $4, which is a saving of $3 to the buyer—one of the profits all our subscribers have an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, and being of wood, is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser, and should not be over 50 cents to $1, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine *free* for a club of ten subscribers, and $10. Address all letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published three different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant and Sheridan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait..... 25c
The three portraits..... 50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, in colors, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for 25 cents each. They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which besonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. Price 25 cents.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkassy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $250,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

Address THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

HE WORKED FOR "NASBY."

Mr. W. G. Blymyer Talks of the Early Days of D. R. Locke.

I was talking to W. G. Blymyer the other day about Petroleum V. Nasby, (D. R. Locke), and he gave me some interesting facts regarding the first letters written by the great humorist, says the "Man About Town" in the Defiance *Republican Express*. When he first commenced the work he was connected with the Bucyrus *Journal*, and set all of the letters up at the case and did not attempt to write one of them. He afterwards went from the *Journal* to the Findlay *Jeffersonian*, where he continued the work. It was while he was connected with this paper that he made his first great hit. He worked incessantly and soon had about all of the type in the *Jeffersonian* office up, in Nasby letters. He commenced the publication of a book in 1864 and then the demand for a copy become so urgent that he concluded to try and write one. He found that he could not only write as well as he had composed at the case, but that he could work much faster, and from that time on his letters were all written. The confederate cross roads were located in Crawford county. The name as known to the people over there was Bossner Cross Roads. It was the headquarters of a strong Copperhead element, and it was the crowd that gathered there to discuss war issues that first suggested the thought of the letters that made Mr. Locke famous. Mr. Locke owned the Bucyrus *Journal* and Findlay *Jeffersonian*. He sold the latter paper to Locke & Chamberlain in 1865. Mr. Chamberlain retired at the end of six months, and was succeeded by Mr. W. G. Blymyer. After retiring from the *Jeffersonian*, Mr. Locke went into the drug business in Findlay, but soon sold out and went to the TOLEDO BLADE, where he remained up to the time of his death.

USED PLATINUM.

How a Boston Man Burned the Smoke of Cigars.

Those who find tobacco smoke offensive but are compelled to be in the presence of smokers should read what "Brunswick" says in a letter to the Boston *Transcript*: "A gentleman of my acquaintance, whose lungs are not strong enough for him to enjoy the fumes of tobacco smoke after a dinner party, brought with him the other night to a friend's house a little lamp which he set down on a table when the cigars were lighted. Over the flame of this little lamp was a ring of platinum, which became red hot in a very few seconds, and which consumed the smoke of a dozen cigars as fast as it was made, so that the atmosphere of the room was as clear as it would have been had there been no smoking going on at all. These little platinum lamps are imported, and cost about $2.50 or $3 each. They are certainly worth a good deal more, for the only unpleasant part of smoking is the atmosphere of the room in which the smoking is done, and if that can be cleared by burning a lamp of platinum, there can be no objections made to the after-dinner cigar, and men cannot make the foul atmosphere the excuse for relegating the ladies to the drawing-room while they are still enjoying themselves around the dining-room table."

THE HAWAIIAN QUEEN.

How the Succession Was Settled Without Any Dispute.

The settlement of the royal succession in the kingdom of Hawaii was brought about without the slightest disturbance of the public peace, says the New York *Sun*. There was no demonstration against it by the foreign element, which has repeatedly tried to obtain control of the government, or by the republicans, who are desirous of annexation to the United States, or by the partisans of any other claimant to the succession. The late King Kalakaua, before leaving his country for the United States, had chosen his sister Liliuokalani as his successor, according to the power vested in him by the constitution, and she has been acting as regent during his absence from his kingdom. As soon as the news of the King's death had reached Honolulu the regent was proclaimed Queen by the cabinet and her government was accepted by the whole population. She has for many years enjoyed great popularity, and her reign has been begun under favorable auspices. The ministry that was appointed by Kalakaua, with the approval of the legislature, has agreed to remain in office under the new ruler.

The American government enjoys special privileges in Hawaii, and has always held the most friendly relations with the Hawaiian people. Our commercial interests there are also of importance. It is, therefore, pleasing to know that the question of the succession has been settled without revolutionary disturbance.

REMEMBER.

A Bundle of Facts Good to Paste in Your Scrap Book.

The sun gives 600,000 times as much light as the full moon; seven billion times as much as the brightest star in the sky, and thirty-six million times as much as all the stars in the heavens combined; in size the sun equals 1,303,000 earths, but owing to its smaller density its weight equals only 300,000 earths.

The organs of smell in the turkey vulture and carrion crow are so delicate that they can scent their food for a distance of many miles.

The period of "a generation" has been lengthened; it used to be thirty years and was later increased to thirty-four; now, a scientist says the average term of human life has increased in the last fifty years from thirty-four to forty-two years.

In the photograph of the heavens, in course of preparation in the Paris Observatory, it is calculated that 64,000,000 of stars will be represented. In the nebulin of the Lyre, M. Bailland took a photograph, four by five and one-half inches, which revealed to the naked eye 4,800 stars.

An English astronomer states that the oldest historical record of a solar eclipse is in Homer's Iliad (xvii. 307.)—[Current Literature.

Census Reports.

The census bureau announces the population of Tennessee, by races, as follows: White, 1,332,971; colored, 434,300; Indians, 178; Chinese, 64; Japanese, 10; total, 1,767,518.

The population of West Virginia is given as follows: White, 729,202; colored, 33,508; Indians, 8; Chinese, 16; total, 762,794.

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WHAT! Unemployed, inexperienced, other and active adults of both sexes wanted. Work 52 weeks in the year, and begin with good pay. Address,
R. L. HERRICK & CO., Brighton, N. Y.

GOODBOOKS

Published by the Toledo Blade Co.

REDUCED PRICES.

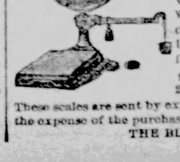
In order to reduce the stock on hand we mark down the price of books of our own publication to cost of manufacturing and postage. The books in this list cannot be obtained elsewhere, and before next spring most of them will be out of print. Subscribers in renewing for THE BLADE should take the opportunity to possess one of these books. For a brief time we offer with or without THE BLADE, at the following prices:

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton, cloth. Retail price, $1.00. Will mail copy with BLADE one year for $1.50.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by Miss Emily S. Bouton, cloth. Retail price, $1.00. Will mail copy with BLADE one year, for $1.50.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer

HOME TALKS.

NO MONOPOLY OF TRUTH.

A Story About Parepa Rosa—She Showed the Nobility of Her Nature—Guard Against Arrogance of Belief.

I HAVE sometimes wondered whether there could be absolute devotion to any form of what is believed to be Truth without its eventually running into a form of selfishness that becomes bigotry. It seems to be a part of the human make-up that what seems to answer to the higher needs of enough individuals to form a class of people who strengthen each the others in their thought, that by and by they set themselves up on a pedestal, whence they look forth pityingly upon the rest of the world. Perhaps their pedestal has firm foundation; it may be that they are looking heavenward; but when they persistently refuse to help those who are reaching upward unless willing to climb exactly by the path they have trodden, one cannot help questioning whether the Christ spirit which is the same always and everywhere, really dwells with them, or if it was not left behind when they set themselves so far above the rest of humanity.

This thought has been frequently brought to my mind of late by various happenings, but it was intensified by a letter urging that the theater and opera were places of abomination and that they who took part therein were lost to all the higher sentiments that govern humanity. Nothing good could come out of Nazareth, was the burden of the cry, and I could not but think it was as untrue to-day as it was two thousand years ago when raised in Judea.

Curiously enough there came to my hand just then a long letter, cut from a Boston paper years back, which told a little incident that I shall give here briefly. It occurred long ago in New York, in the days when the fame of the glorious singer, Parepa-Rosa was at its height. One day in winter she had gone to visit a friend, one of those women who are ever at the beck of the distressed and suffering everywhere. It was during a wild storm, the wind howling around as if in fierce fury at every living creature.

While the two were congratulating themselves that the afternoon might be passed in sweet and undisturbed communion with each other, summons came to the friend to go at once to the funeral of a poor sewing woman's daughter to whom she had been an Angel of Mercy. For the bereaved mother's sake, the summons might not be disregarded. And so she told Parepa of the circumstances, and that she must go, but would not be absent long.

"But I shall go with you," announced the singer, rapidly resuming the wraps which she had laid aside.

In vain her friend reminded her of the possibilities of a cold; of her voice and the evening's demand upon it; she was determined and they set forth together.

It was away up many flights of stairs through dark halls that they found the poor widow and her dead, in a miserable little room not more than twelve fe e square. In the center, upon uncovered trestles, stood the cherry stained coffin that held the cast off body of the loved and loving daughter, and by its side, speechless in her grief, sat the mother. It was all so cold, so dismal, so terrible.

"Then," writes the narrator, "the minister came in with a pious whiff, and stood revealed a regular Stiggins as to ken it—a dry, self-sufficient man, icier than the day and colder than the storm. He deposited his hat and black gloves and wet umbrella on the poor little bed in the corner; he slapped his hands vigorously together, he took himself in well-merited fashion by the ears and pulled them into glowing sensatio , and after thawing out for a moment plunged into business. He rattled merrily through some selected sentences from the Bible; he gave us a prayer that sounded like peas in a dried bladder, and he came to 'Amen' with a jerk that brought me up like a patent snaffle. He pulled on his old gloves and grabbed his rusty hat, and with his umbrella dribbling inky tears over the well-scrubbed floor, he offered a set form of condolence to the broken-hearted mother. He told her of her sin in rebelling against the decrees of Providence. He assured her that nothing could bring the dead back. He inveighed against the folly of the world in general and the poor woman in particular, and then he made a horrid blunder, and showed he didn't know even the sex of the dead by saying, 'He cannot come to you, but you must go to *him*.'

"In a hurried way he walked to the door and held a conversation with the undertaker's man, who flourished a screwdriver in his hand. The whole thing had been absolutely empty of anything that could comfort the desolate mourner.

"Then Parepa rose, her cloak falling about her noble figure like mourning drapery. She stood beside that miserable cherry wood box. She looked a moment on the pinched, wasted reliefface, upturned toward her from within it. She laid her soft white hand on the discolored forehead of the dead girl, and she lifted up that matchless voice in the beautiful melody:

> Angels ever bright and fair
> Take, O take her to thy care.

"The screwdriver paused in describing an airy circle. The wet umbrella stood pointing down the stairs; the two men with astonished faces were foremost in a crowd that instantly filled the passages. The noble voice swelled toward heaven, and if ever the choirs of paradise paused to listen to earth's music, it was when Parepa sang so gloriously beside that poor dead girl. No words can describe its effect on those who gathered there. The sad mourner sank on her knees, and with clasped hands and streaming eyes the little band stood reverently about her."

It seems to me that this one incident is enough to answer such criticisms as those contained in the letter of which I spoke.

I have only mentioned this case because it chanced to come to my thought just at this time, but there are hundreds of just such generous, beautiful things which actors and singers, both men and women, have done—acts which would put to shame many of those who claim to wear the white robes of righteousness.

I am making no special plea for the stage for that, as a wider knowledge of the world would show my correspondent, follows the same law as governs all other classes of people. Actors are neither better nor worse, but some are pure gold and others base alloy. The thing is to judge them with the same merciful judgment that we would each and every one of us desire to have extended toward ourselves.

There is no single class of persons—I do not care who or what they are—that have a monopoly of righteousness; a franchise covering the road to heaven. And they who set themselves up as rigid censors of their fellow beings, saying "this, and this only is the way to the higher life," are entering a perilous pathway. There is but the one Infinite Perfect God, whose name is Love, and He is the same yesterday, to-day and forever. The one law which will enable His children—and they are all mankind—to enter into their heritage is self-abnegation, a law which has been handed down through the ages, but which Jesus illumined with a life in absolute accordance with it. He showed the way but he did not hedge it in so that one could not obtain a sight of the golden hills only at one angle of vision.

Ah, that is what we must all guard against—this arrogance of belief that shuts our neighbor out of Paradise because he does not tread exactly in our own footsteps; because a red ray from the white light of Truth reaches him, instead of the blue ray which has entered our own spiritual eye. Never believe that the Infinite works out His purposes in just the one way, nor that we are called upon to judge and condemn all who do not see as we see. Let us be careful that what we call living close to the truth is not another name for a self-righteousness that must always bring its own destruction. Living up to one's own conception of right is one thing; allowing others the like privilege is another. Our neighbor, whose path has varied somewhat from our own, but whose purity of purpose, whose longing for knowledge of the good is equally strong, may be nearer Our Father's house than we, though we believe it not.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A Question Answered.

TWO young girls who are to go away to college, desire to know what would make a good outfit. It would be difficult to give the information at length without knowing something more of them than their simple inquiry. However, here are a few hints:

A pretty street suit is a necessity. This may be made of some sort of wool goods, a fine check or one of a plain light, but serviceable color. Have it tailor made, that is, plain and with little trimming. The spring patterns have straight skirts with fan-plaited backs, deep jacket fronts to the waist, and sleeves full at the top. Your dressmaker should be able to give you different styles suitable to your height, build, etc., or if you propose to have your dresses made at home, get some good fashion book like *The Delineator*, which gives patterns and descriptions at length.

Beside the street suit you will need a neat, plain dress for every day wear. Brilliantine makes a serviceable and inexpensive gown. That too, should be made plain and self-trimmed. Petticoats of black brilliantine are stylish and save washing. You should also have a loose wrapper to wear in your own room when you want to study or rest.

For the warmer weather, later in the spring, dresses made of pretty ginghams, plaided or striped will be pretty. Have the skirts made full, with perhaps a ruffle around the bottom, and round, full waists with belts, or blouse waists, as you fancy.

Get a hat to match your walking suit for church wear, and special occasions, and another plainly trimmed for every day. The latter might be broad-brimmed, if they are becoming.

A simple outfit is always more suitable for girls who are still students, than anything elaborate. If there is any further special information that would be of use to others in the HOUSEHOLD, as well as yourselves, the editor would be glad to answer them in these columns.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

CHAIR SACHET.—Cut out two circular pieces of lining felt, each about six inches in diameter and overhand them together, after putting in between them some sachet powder. This makes a firm foundation. Cut out a large circular piece of light green surah silk, and shir the edge closely and sew to the edge of the felt circle. This when laid smoothly will fall in folds to the outer edge. Cut out from butchers' linen the conventional form of a flower such as the narcissus or a pansy. Work the edges in long button hole stitches of colors to accord with the flower. Work the center in yellow, making it in long and short rays, extending towards the edge. When this is finished, tack it down firmly to the background of silk. The flower's circumference should be about the same as the felt foundation. Use No. 9 ribbon which is fastened each side to hang it up by, having a pretty bow over the point of hanging.

FLOWER POT COVERS.—When a pot of flowers are standing in a room, the unsightly red of the pot often takes away from the pleasure. Someone describes the following method of covering: "Accordion-plaited tissue paper in delicate tints is used for concealing ugly red flower-pots containing blossoming plants and vines. The covers are so shaped that four points are visible, with corresponding hollows. The shape is slipped over the flower pot at the lower portion of the cover, and owing to its power of expanding or contracting, fits the pot, large or small, alike. A band of ribbon tied in a generous bow on one side is the additional ornament, and serves also to keep the cover in position.

The vandyked upper edge gives a lighter, airier appearance than a level edge would do. These are very tasteful and inexpensive substitutes for the covers of China silk, and make a decoration on a table at a garden party tea that is not to be despised. Pink, sea-green and primrose paper covers look pretty with blossoms of tea roses, marguerites and white carnations. Blooms of uniform colors are, however, preferred by many.

SOFA PILLOW.—A very dainty pillow is made circular in form. Cut out the top of pale blue silk. Applique upon that a wheel pattern of some kind, or a conventional flower, that has a rounded outline, cut from chamois skin. It may be hemmed on and then the sewing covered with fine gold braid or couched on with gold colored or white silk. Have the other side of plain silk. Put the two together with a full puffing of silk. The sides are blind stitched to the puffing and then a lacing of cord is arranged, the puffing being drawn through at intervals. The result is very dainty and pretty. Of course any other color can be used, and the chamois skin can be painted.

"Fancy Work and House Decoration No. 3" are going fast at 15 cents apiece. Send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one while they are going.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; n 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; c l en st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; o t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

CROCHETED GUIPURE LACE.—A new stitch is used in this design, which I call "Guipure stitch," as by its use close imitation of the popular guipure lace may be made. Guipure stitch (g st) is made by drawing the loop on the hook out about one-third of an inch, take up thread and draw through loop, forming a very long chain stitch, then put hook through between the first loop and thread just drawn through; take up thread and draw up, making two stitches on hook; take up thread and draw through both: this forms the knot in which other stitches are fastened. Always make a very tight slip stitch before beginning a g st, also after making the knot. A little practice is necessary to keep the loops the same length, but is quite easy. First row—Make a chain of 30 sts—fasten back in 5th st from hook—ch 25—turn; 2d row—Make a stell of 3 tr—1 ch—3 tr in 5th st of ch—1 g st—fasten in 15th st of ch—1 g st—13 tr in picot or loop—1 g st—fasten in 35th st of ch—1 g st—shell in 45 st—1 ch—1 tr in last st of ch—5 ch—turn; 3d row—Shell in shell—1 g st—fasten in knot of previous row—1 g st—5 tr in first 5 of 13 tr—*—2 g st—4 tr in same as last of 5 tr—4 tr in next 4—*—repeat from * to *—1 g st—fasten in knot as before—1 g st—shell in shell—1 ch—1 tr under 5 ch—5 ch—turn; 4th row—Shell in shell—1 ch—* in top of first tr make a l tr, only do not work off the last 2 loops—1 tr in next, only leave last loop on the hook, making 3 loops—work 1 tr in each of next 3 tr, leaving last loop as before—there should never be 6 loops on hook—take up thread and work off by twos till only 3 remain—work off these at once *—(this finishes a leaf, and all are worked the same)—1 g st—fasten in knot between 2 g st—1 g st—* to *—1 g st—fasten in knot—1 g st—* to *—1 ch—shell in shell—1 ch—1 tr under 5 ch—5 ch—turn; 5th row—Shell in shell—1 g st—fasten in knot—1 g st—fasten in top of center leaf—5 ch—fasten back, forming picot—1 g st—fasten in knot—1 g st—shell in shell—1 ch—1 tr under 5 ch—5 ch—turn; 6th row—Shell in shell—*—1 g st—fasten in knot—1 g st—* to *—1 ch—shell in shell—1 ch—1 tr under 5 ch—5 ch—turn; 7th row—Like 3d row—1 g st—fasten in knot—1 g st—13 tr in picot—* to *—shell in shell—1 ch—1 tr under 5 ch—5 ch—turn; 8th row—Like 4th row; 9th row—Like 5th row to end—then 7 ch—fasten in top of 8th row—4 ch—fasten in 7th row—turn; 10th row—21 tr in 7 ch—tr in tr—1 ch—finish row like 6th; 11th row—Like 3d to end of row—then 1 g st—5 tr in first 5 of 21 tr—*—2 g st—1 tr in same st as last of 5 tr—4 tr in next 4 tr—*—repeat from * to *3 times—1 g st—fasten in 6th row—4 ch—fasten in 5th row—turn; 12th row—4 ch—fasten in 3d row—turn; 13th row—1 g st—finish off leaf like * to * in 4th row—1 g st—fasten in knot—1 g st—repeat this till the 5 leaves are finished—1 g st—tr in tr—1 ch—finish like 4th row; 13th row—Like 5th to end of row—then *—2 g st—fasten in top of leaf—2 g st—fasten in knot—*—repeat from * to * 7 times—2 g st—fasten in 4th row—4 ch—fasten in 3d row—turn; 14th row—One g st—fasten in knot of 2 g st—5 ch—fasten back, forming picot *—repeat from * to * 9 times—1 g st—tr in tr—1 ch—finish like 6th row; 15th row—Like 3d to end of row—then *—1 ch—3 tr—2 ch—3 tr * in picot repeat from * to * 9 times—1 ch—fasten in 2d row—1 ch—turn; 16th row—* 10 tr in shell—fasten in 1 ch between shells * —repeat from * to * 9 times—5 ch—finish like 4th row. In a number of knots together be sure and fasten with sl st drawn very tight, else the work will have a loose and irregular appearance, instead of a close, solid knot, as it should be.—FAY B.

Correspondence.

ESTIMATE YOURSELF.—Every woman that has met with any degree of success as a business woman has been beset from every side by her less fortunate sisters to learn if possible her secret of success. The secret of her success, if secret there be, lies in her pluck, push and patience. Pluck first, because it does require some pluck for a nervous, timid woman to step out from the old paths she has been accustomed to walk in, and mark out for herself—even though through necessity—a new path—a path in which the feet must grow tired, the limbs become weary, the head dizzy, and the tender white hands hard and callousned, and after all of this to know the end is not yet.

But dear patient woman these feet are tiring in the Master's service. He has given you the work to do, therefore do it well. Your joy will come by-and-by, and yours will be a rich reward, for the secret of it is within, and you will find there is no gladness like the resolutions of a brave mind.

You have had the pluck to start, or take up some branch of work. You must now give to your best thoughts and closest attention. You must measure your ability and push accordingly. What you think of yourself and how you esitmate your capabilities just now, is of far more importance actually than what others think of you. If you think you are not going to succeed, and are filled with fear and trembling at the smallest amount of responsibility given you, you will be apt to fail. But, if you have bravely asked yourself: For what am I best fitted by natural gifts?—and right here, my sister, rests the keystone o. the arch of your ever becoming a successful business woman. Then take the utmost care that you settle the right point exactly in the right place, that the after effect be perfect and beautiful in its finish rather than disproportionate and finally a failure. What matters it if the work you must do is not of the kind most applauded; remember it is much more necessary to have nice clean dishes, and clean clothes, than it is to play the piano. Then work patiently and perserveringly on in well-doing. Your efforts will surely gain recognition and appreciation from some worthy ones. But to succeed and win merit in your work means idealizing it, as well as pushing it. And don't for one moment let the thought enter your mind, much less find lodgment there, that you can rise or lower your womanhood by becoming a humble toiler. You do not; it is enobling; you are writing your name in kindness, and love, and patience on the hearts of your loved ones, and you will never be forgotten by them. For as the heart of woman draws to itself through these sacrifices the love of her household, she is also learning that every station in life is necessary; that each deserve respect; that not the station in life is exalting, but the faithful discharge of its duties, does her honor. And as the diamond drinks up the sun's rays, only to return them with a tenfold strength and beauty, so her life, as a worker in God's busy world, shines and radiates with a halo it never would have emitted if the Dear Father had permitted her to always have rested upon "flowery beds of ease."—LU H. WAGNER.

SOMETHING MORE FOR "CONSTANT READER."—In my answer to a "Constant Reader" I didn't say all that I meant to say. I presume that some who read her questions will say, "Why, that woman don't love her husband or she wouldn't stop to talk about duty," while the cynical ones will sneer at the mere mention of the word love. Now I believe in love, but I believe in it—but sometimes loves clash, or our love does not receive its full measure in return, or it may be the other way, for we talk about our duty to God, when we know that He loves us better than we love Him.

Yes, yes! I believe in love, but the love that once was blind, has been to Christ and received its sight, and with sight has come added intelligence and knowledge.

Christ says, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with heart, soul, strength and mind"—and if we love God does it follow that we will want to do that which is pleasing in His sight? And if we have, of our own free choice, stood up before Him, and promised to love, honor and cherish one certain person, above all others, does not our duty to God require that we keep that promise? and do all in our power to protect and care for the little ones that are committed to our charge? "Christ's love rebukes no home love," but let us beware lest we fall into idolatry and let the home love take the place of the Christ love.

"In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He will direct thy paths," and for whatever blessings He bestows upon us let us "give Him all the glory."—FLORENCE EUSTIS.

AMUSEMENTS.—My opinion is that dancing is the most divine amusement on earth. I have failed to see any harm in it. It is an undisputed fact that the best and most genteel persons dance. Still, sensible people should not make a hobby of dancing, or any other amusement. My advice to all such is, "go slow." There is doubtless something wrong with the organization of persons too fond of amusement. The graveyard is apt to claim all such. The greatest drawback to dancing is, there are so many persons who cannot dance. If you see a person sour and morose condemn dancing, you may safely bet your bottom dollar that his back is stiff, and that one of his legs "won't go."—MRS. B. BURGESS.

Inquiries.

Will some one please give me directions for making grafting wax? We made some last spring, but it was so sticky and lumpy we could hardly use it. —COUSIN GERTRUDE.

Most of my chickens have lost the feathers from their throats, the skin is quite red and looks very coarse and thick. Can some one please tell what to do for them? Some of them have scaly legs and feet. The chickens have a tight coop with dirt floor and it is kept tolerably clean. Will whitewashing the inside of the coop keep vermin out? The coop is a good one, nearly new and we would like to take care of it.—COUSIN GERTRUDE.

How many mats are needed with a toilet set, and what size should they be made? How should a baby's basket be made and furnished? What things are needed in it?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Please tell us what will exterminate spiders. Does a person ever really forget anything? Several discussions have lately taken place on this subject, and we would like to know what others think.—E. H.

As one might think from some recent letters that there were homes in which the married life was not perfectly happy, will not some of the older members give the "Household girls" some timely advice? In other words, give us some important "do's" and "don'ts" that will tend to better fit the girl to become a model wife when called upon to fill the position? Will some one answer in short, crisp letters?—IMOGENE.

About six or seven years ago you published a recipe for removing from the face the red marks caused by drinking. Please republish and oblige—P. S.

We will publish the recipe if any one has it and will send it for that purpose. —ED.

Will some of THE BLADE sisters kindly give some good tested recipes for hard soap?—MARGERY.

In your valuable department of the Toledo BLADE I see where Sophia speaks of "a new game of cards" called "Bible characters." Would you be kind enough to state through your paper where we can obtain them? I have a family of growing boys and find it difficult to always keep them at home evening.

I have a recipe for rusks which every one pronounces good. I would like to have some of your readers try it.—INQUIRER.

You can probably procure the game at any large book store. The editor is unable to execute any commissions of that kind. Shall be glad to have recipe.—ED.

I wish to ask the readers of THE BLADE if any of them know a cure for noises, ringing, and sounds like crickets and chickens peeping, etc., in the head? Are the ear-drums good, or is it catarrh causes it?.—AFFLICTED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. J. W.: To have your book copyrighted, you must send an application to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., enclosing two printed title pages. You can have these pages printed at any job printing office. Send with the application 50 cents, or if you want the certificate at once, send $1, which will cover the cost.

Write to a leading publisher, or any number of them, stating what your book is, and if they will look at the manuscript with a view to publication. Should they answer in the affirmative, you can then forward it to them by express, and await results.—ED.

"Ada Gray:" We know of no such poem as "William Brown, of Oregon," Perhaps some of the HOUSEHOLD may, and can tell you who are the publishers.

"Pelican:" Look under "Recipes" for answer to your question.—ED.

"Cora Vincent:" The editor is now unable to recall the author of the lines which were used in her editorial, but she will try to look them up and answer you later on, if possible.—ED.

"Maggie O'Malley:" Your inquiry involves the publishing of your address, which is against the rules of the paper. The same is true of "Mathilda's" question. Any art paper will give her information through their advertisements.

"Minnie Burnap:" We have not the address which you wish for.—ED.

If "Nebraska Sue" will take corrosive sublimate, 1 oz.; common salt, 1 tablespoonful; dissolve in a pint of boiling water, then add 1 teaspoonful of the mixture to 1 quart of water and water her plants with it, it will rid them of worms. I cannot give a remedy for lice, but think if she would wash them with tobacco tea it might kill the lice.—L. Z.

Tell L. to try baking soda for colic. I have tried it, and it never fails.—WM. D. V.

If the one who inquired how to remove corns from the feet will wrap the corns with lead paper, then draw on the stocking, repeat for three days, the corns will all disappear.—RED LILLIE.

ABOUT BURDOCK.—For THE BLADE reader who wants to know how to prepare burdock seeds: I never heard of using the seeds. My grandmother always had the roots dug in the spring—and well washed—sliced thin into a pitcher or jar of cold water. Let stand, and drink the water to purify the blood, the vessel to be refilled and drank till the strength is all out. The burdock root is also used with other roots to make cough syrup and for other purposes.

One of the many readers of the WEEKLY BLADE answers this to inquirer about church entertainment. Try a box supper. Each sister puts her supper in a box for two—bread, butter, cold beef or chicken, cheese, pickles, two pieces of pie, two of cake, or anything you choose. Now write your name, put in box, tie up, go to your place of entertainment. Put boxes up for sale, to the gentlemen. Highest bidder takes the box, and the lady will have to eat with the gentleman that gets her box. Lots of fun and money in it. This can go along with the box supper. Take a large pasteboard box, cut a hole big enough for lid so you can reach the hand through. Fill it part full of, not costly things, say soap, hose, dolls, etc., and make a few toys, and each grab by paying a dime. Let every one try it.—M. I. P.

Recipes.

FOR CORNS.—Bathe feet often in warm salt water and apply alum water with cotton.—S. B. T.

HOT RUSSIAN TOAST.—Cut some stale rye bread rather thick, cut off the crust, cut into small rounds, then fry in light brown in butter. Dig a small hollow in the middle of each round, and put into the hollow any hot sauce you choose. Place on the toast a thin slice of smoked goose, salt duck or ham, pour over it a tablespoonful of Spanish sauce and serve hot.

STUFFED DATES.—Remove the stones from one pound of fine dates, by cutting them open at one side. Remove the shells and skins from half a pound of almonds; the skins can easily be rubbed off by first pouring boiling water upon the almond kernels; replace the date stones with the almonds, and arrange the dates neatly upon a shallow dish; dust a little powdered sugar over them and keep them in a cool, dry place until ready for use. This dish will cost 25 cents.

TO CLEAN A CARPET.—To the sisters who have a real dirty carpet to wash, and are not able, take it on a bare floor, and use hot suds, with an old broom dipped off so it will dig all the dirt out, then put it in a tub of clear water, and work around a while and hang on the line, and you will find it less work, and the carpet will look better, for we tried it this week.—PHILLIPA.

FOR DYSPEPSIA.—For the "Young Lady" and others I would say I was permanently cured of chronic dyspepsia, by using ground mustard, mixed with pure cider vinegar; use as a condiment at meal time upon whatever you choose to eat; avoid eating very much meat; after meals especially, dinner and supper, eat fresh popped corn with a little salt sprinkled through it. Please try it and report.

SPLENDID APPLE CUSTARD PIE.—Take 4 tablespoonfuls of ripe mashed dried apple sauce, 3 eggs, ½ cupful brown sugar, 1½ pts. milk. Season with nutmeg and bake with one crust.—DON

ANSWERING "LONG TOM."

THE IDEAL HUSBAND DESCRIBED.

The Women Who Know Well What They Want—Men May Learn Some Needed Lessons.

Long Tom: A good husband never forgets that he holds in trust one of the most sacred of obligations—a woman's happiness, and that that happiness is made up of many a trifle. In courtship, attention and courtesy on every possible occasion, is the lover's delight; it should be the husband's duty. Make your wife your confidant as well as your companion, and if she does not understand business affairs, teach her all the intricate meanings and terms that are Greek to many a girl when she marries.

Do not forget that woman is by nature delicate, modest and sensitive, and that it is humiliating for her to suggest that she needs a new bonnet or dress, or that the servant's wages are due.

Make her interests yours, and your pleasures will be doubled. Should it happen you are not of the same tastes, then consider that hers are a complement, a necessary part of yours, and let her little whims and fancies receive your commendation, if not your appreciation. Above all, do not make yourself disagreeable by yawning or indulging in any of those freedoms of manner that men seem to think they have a right to practice in their own homes, if you wish to preserve the love of a woman, and be a helpful, comforting presence. The life of a woman, in its fullest sense, is one of sacrifice. Make it up to her with all the tenderness of which you are capable.

This is presupposing your wife to be all she ought to be, one to whom the term, "a true woman," can be fitly applied, and who deserves the love of "a good husband."

If she is not, then I should like to give her a lecture.—AUNT ALICE.

I would give as my ideal, one who would win and keep the respect and confidence of a wife, by being intelligent, manly and strictly honest in all of his business transactions; one who would scorn the very idea of gaining a dollar, except in a straight and legitimate manner; one who loves to take his wife and children to church on the Sabbath, and endeavors to teach and instill into the minds of his children the importance of keeping the Sabbath day holy; who has a merry, cheerful disposition; who loves to read the converse in his family, and who furnishes plenty of good, dry wood to keep a bright, cheerful fire burning through the long winter evenings; one who loves cleanliness and good order, and is willing to give his wife pin-money without her asking for it.

A small house with only two stoves, with plenty of good dry wood or coal, is preferable to a large house with four stoves in it, and only wood enough to burn one, (as is the case with us).

I will close by admitting that I have a nice home and no great reason to complain, but I think my disposition has become somewhat soured, by having to burn green wood through the winter.—A SUBSCRIBER.

My ideal is a man who never uses tobacco or strong drink in any form, and one who does not compel his wife to beg for every cent of money she has to use. A man of good principles and affectionate disposition. A true gentleman in every sense of the word.—ALLEGANY EM.

TO "LONG TOM:"

You ask our ideal of a husband!
I can tell you in words that are few.
My ideal is a husband who's honest,
Loving, and tender and true;
One who will be till life's closing
Always and ever the same
As the day when at God's holy altar
He gave me his best gift—his name;

And his name, I would have it untarnished;
His life also cleanly and pure;
Temperate he must be, but smoking
I would not forbid, I am sure,
Tho' I don't very much like tobacco
I should not object to his pipe
If he only would stay at home evenings
And help keep the fireside bright.

I would have him both able and willing
To labor for love's sweet sake,
And keep in comfort his loved ones,
Who would help him a home to make
That should be from life's stormy billows
A haven of rest for the soul,
A peaceful harbor of refuge
When the storm waves of trouble shall roll.

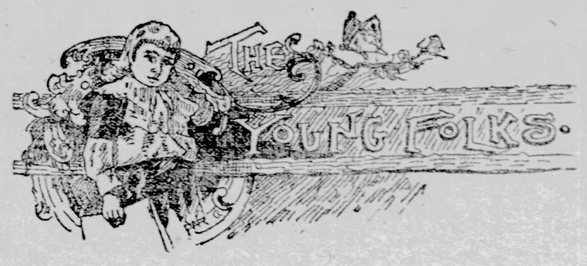
I would have him in years, above thirty;
Stature, no matter at all,
That all men and women
Are ever and always a woman's thrall,
And now I must bid you good even,
For space is important, you see;
But Tom, if you know such a fellow,
Would you "please" introduce him to me?
MAYSIE.

It is not an easy matter for one woman to describe a man that would be the ideal of all the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD, for hardly any two of us would have the same ideas on the subject; but leaving aside the question of personal appearance, which doesn't come under this head at all, we come to habits and disposition. In the first place, a man must be strictly temperate and moral. There is a strong element of the worshipful in a woman's disposition; but how can she worship and cling to a man through trials and troubles who has come home to her in a disgusting state of intoxication, for instance, or shown her in other ways that his strength is of the physical and not of the mental order? But he may have the most exemplary habits and yet be anything but pleasant to live with. Just let me give you a little hint right here, "Tom," by telling you that there is nothing a woman likes better than to be met with some consideration. Don't sit down on her too hard when she airs her little opinions on the political questions or the gas problem; love her as well as you did before you married her, and don't forget to tell her so occasionally. A woman never gets so old but that she likes to have some one make love to her. There are enough practical things in life to make us selfish and cold; then why not have a little romance occasionally, as a sweetener for the daily toils and trials. Now it *may* be that I am one of the "unreasonable" women that "Tom" refers to, but it seems to me that with a husband whose habits, both mentally and morally, were good, and whose disposition was considerate and loving, any womanly woman could be very happy.—FRANCES.

"Long Tom: The ideal husband, in my estimation, is temperate in all things; honorable in business; kind and patient in the home; with confidence in himself, but not conceited; a good, Christian man is preferable; one who, if his wife deserves it, has confidence enough in her to make known his exact financial condition, so that her expenses may be arranged accordingly; who discusses the question with his wife and does the right thing in regard to it, and above and before all he must have the love, patience and respect that a true man should have for the woman of his choice. This seems but a poor description of the many excellent husbands it is my privilege to know. But there are so many single traits of character in each individual going to make up a perfect whole that they cannot be described singly.—HELEN.

To "Long Tom:" My ideal of a good hus band will be a description of the one I have had for seventeen years. First and foremost, he is a Christian. Next, he neither smokes, chews, swears, drinks (by that is meant intoxicating drinks) or belongs to any secret society. Next, he always keeps me supplied with nice dry wood, and brings it in; brings in the water, and—to sum it up in a few words—is just as good to me as he can be, and I love him devotedly, and as you may imagine, it is not hard work for me to "meet him with a smile." If you will follow his example, I do not think you will find the women so very unreasonable.—A HAPPY WIFE.

"Long Tom:" Will you allow me to ask you what kind of a wife you want? I think your reply will do very well for an answer to your question. When you see one of the masculine gender as refined as you wish your wife to be, you will know the kind of a man one girl wants.—QUAINT.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

LEETONIA, O.

Bertie Yeo,	F. B. McMillan,
Floyd Wright,	H. D. Arnold,
LeRoy McMillan,	B. T. Cullen,
J. S. B. Moyer,	K. A. Oesterle,
Villa Starthwaite,	Edith Rummel,
Bessa Cornish,	Carrie Hillman,
Mabie Harper,	Flora Snyder,
Eli Thorpe,	Clide Crowell,
Belle Furgeson,	Ella Ritt,
W. Ferguson,	Vernie Snider,
Robbie Harper,	George Ferguson,
Nettie Ferguson,	Nellie Collins,
John Abblett,	Will Abblett,
Harry Abblett,	John Cooper,
Nellie Cooper,	Nellie McCready,
Myrtle Garthwaite,	Maggie Long,
Lane Ritt,	Ira Hillman,
John Heninger,	Dallas Shortz,
Jessie Bertolette,	Eugene Schlinck.

CHEROKEE, KAS.

Johnny Earp,	Mable Gillhouse,
Kelsey Whitmer,	Jennie Price,
Dave Longston,	Maudie Wilson,
Harry Armstrong,	James Brown,
Hattie Paul,	Elzie Shawgo,
Mattie Franklin,	John Butler,
Stella Lucas,	Sammie Bowman,
Gertie Jones,	Joseph Stoker,
Maudie Baker,	Maud Franklin,
James Davis,	Clarence Marshal,
Roy Dodson,	Nellie Winters,
Joseph Thorp,	Bert Broadherst,
May Donly,	Charley Webster,
Libbie Smith,	Daisy Fyles,
Meli McColm,	Mark Robinson,
Hugh Smith,	Clare Kelso,
Freddie Shafer,	Vollie Cartlege,
Gent Myers,	Frank Hiner,
Richard VanCamp,	Fred Scott,
S. Adkinson,	Ida Marshall,
Ethel Smith,	Jessie Mahan,
Glen Nichols,	Annie Smith,
Carrie Smith,	Mable Meriam,
Jessie Morris,	Vernie Johnston,
Clara Garver,	Jennie Steker,
Elsie Clark,	Elzida Matthewson,
Alice Brock,	Ada Burns,
Julia Kelly,	Daisy Baker,
Blanche Hoffman,	Bell Abandalay,
Oliver Walker,	Arthur Broadherst,
Walter Rudisill,	Eddie Whitmer,
Nelson Walker,	Bennie Shafer,
Murry Kemp,	Charley Metcalf,
Macy Williams,	Myrtle Brock,
W. Fessenden,	Ella Skeleton,
Ida Harris,	Clyde Hoffman,
Julias Reese,	Elgar Smith,

Frank Skeleton.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

George F. Wilkins,

PARIS, MICH.

Benjamin Fisk, I. W. Taylor,
Hollis E. Taylor.

TULARE, S. D.

W. A. Puffer, Mary H. Puffer.

Names this week, 121. Total, 30,525.

The above embraces all names received up to February 25.

The Story of Omar.

FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN.

Long centuries ago, three Persian boys,
Thinking upon their hopes of future joys,
Between them—Omar, Abdul and Hassan—
A lasting compact made, and thus it ran:

Ab ul and Omar and Hassan. These three,
School-mates and friends, do solemnly agree
That to whichever one success may come—
Honor or Wealth—the hand of Allah from,
This one to each companion dear shall make.
Some worthy offering for Friendship's sake.

The years slipped by, and when good fortune came,
It brought to Abdul, honor, wealth and fame.

Vizier the Sultan made him, and 'twas then
He thought of Omar and Hassan again.
And they, 'tis said, remembering the old
Agreement came, their wishes to unfold.

First spoke Hassan: "Of thee, O Friend, my heart
Would crave of power to have some goodly part!"
But Omar said to Abdul: "It were well
With me, O Friend, if I might ever dwell
Within the shadow of thy happiness,
And from Life's grape the wine of Wisdom press!"

To each was granted that for which he prayed;
The vow fulfilled, the promised debt was paid.

But soon Hassan, grown greedier, forgot
His love for Abdul, and began to plot
Against the Sultan and the kind Vizier
Whose hand had helped him to his high career;
And at his bidding did a rascal's knife
Undo the thread of gracious Abdul's life.

Now Omar, he in peace and comfort sought
Wisdom—a school-boy still, by Allah taught;
Studied the course of planet and of star,
And for the Sultan made the Calendar;
But most he loved, at the propitious time,
His gathered wisdom to record in rhyme.

To-day, of all these three 'tis he alone
Whose name is honored and whose work is known.
Modest he was, and being modest, wise!
Therein the moral of his story lies.

—Harper's Young People.

A New-Year's Dinner Party.

BY NORA PERRY.

(*Concluded.*)

"Yes, I go to Miss Wilmer's. My grandfather is a farmer, and my grandmother makes gilt-edged butter and sells it, and my cousin is a farmer's boy; so was my father once, but he is quite a rich man now, and could send me anywhere that I want to go. He will send my cousin Ben to college next year."

"His name is Ben? Your cousin—he isn't— You are not—"

"French? I can talk French or Irish or Indian, anything but Russian, and I can play a little play sometimes—private theatricals; a little play like this on a holiday; a little play of a French girl who took all her friends in."

The girls jumped up from their chairs, "Why! why! why! it's—it's—"

"Jessie Stevens. Yes, at your service, you geese! Look here, to think you didn't know me just because I plastered my hair out of its fluffy, frizzy curls, and put myself into this narrow little black gown without any color, and wound up my voice to a squeak, and mumbled my pronunciation."

"Oh! but Jessie, Jessie, I shouldn't have thought you would have recognized yourself!" they all screamed together, as they clustered about her. "You're entirely changed—entirely. I wouldn't think your mother even would have known you."

"She didn't at first."

"But there was something familiar. You reminded us of somebody we'd met before," cried one and another.

"And toward the end, when you began to drop the high voice and the broken French, I almost guessed at you before your last words. And to think I didn't quite guess after all you had said to me about wishing to come to the party," cried Minna Blake.

"But nobody could have done it but Jessie," one and all declared; "for Jessie could change the very expression of her face, and look like anybody she chose to look like."

With a slight movement Jessie stepped forward, and gathering up Minna Blake's floating hair, twisted it high on her head in a close coil.

"Now," she said, "change her dress entirely. Take

Talmage's Sermon.

TEN PLAGUES OF OUR CITIES.

Evil Effects of Gambling—Eighty Million Dollars Wagered Daily on Schemes of Chance.

Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage made his sermon of Sunday, Feb. 22, the first of a series on "The Ten Plagues of These Three Cities," and talked on gambling as the first. His text was: Exodus ix., 13, 14: "Let my people go that they may serve me; for I will at this time send all my plagues."

Last winter in the museum at Cairo, Egypt, I saw the mummy or embalmed body of Pharaoh, the oppressor of the ancient Israelites. Visible are the very teeth that he crushed against the Israelitish brickmakers, the sockets of the merciless eyes with which he looked upon the overburdened people of God, the hair that floated in the breeze off the Red Sea, the very lips with which he commanded them to make bricks without straw. It was to compel that tyrant to let the oppressed go free that the merciful Ten Plagues were sent sailing the Nile and walking amid the ruins of Egyptian cities. I saw no remains of those plagues that smote the water or the air. But there are ten plagues still stinging and befouling and cursing our cities and like angels of wrath smiting not only the first born but the last born.

Brooklyn, New York and Jersey City, though called three, are practically one. The bridge already fastening two of them together will be followed by other bridges and by tunnels from both New Jersey and Long Island shores, until what is true now, will, as the years go by, become more emphatically true. The average condition of public morals in this cluster of cities is as good, if not better, than in any other part of the world. Pride of city is natural to men, in all times, if they live or have lived in a metropolis; moral dignity or propriety, I should suspect a man of base-heartedness who carried about with him no feeling of complacency in regard to the place of his residence; who gloried not in its arts, or arms, or behavior; who looked with no exultation upon its evidences of prosperity, its artistic embellishments, and its scientific attainments.

In infancy, the great metropolis was laid down by the banks of the Hudson. Its infancy was as feeble as that of Moses, sleeping in the bulrushes by the Nile; and, like Miriam, there our fathers stood and watched it. The royal spirit of American commerce came down to the water to bathe; and there she found it. She took it in her arms, and the child grew and waxed strong; and the ships of foreign lands brought gold and spices to its feet; and stretching itself up into the proportions of a metropolis, it has looked up to the mountains, and off upon the sea, the mightiest of the energies of American civilization.

Grand old New York! What Southern thoroughfare was ever smitten by pestilence, when our physicians did not throw themselves upon the sacrifice! What distant land has cried out in the agony of famine, and our ships have not put out with breadstuffs! What street of Damascus, or Beyrout, or Madras that has not heard the step of our missionaries! What struggle for national life, in which our citizens have not poured their blood into the trenches! What gallery of exquisite art, in which our painters have not hung their pictures! What department of literature or science to which our scholars have not contributed! Proof not stock of the institutions for the blind, and the deaf and the dumb, for the incurables, the widow, the orphan, and the outcast; or of the thousand armed machinery that sends streaming down from the reservoirs the clear, bright, sparkling, God-given water that rushes through our aqueducts, and dashes out of the hydrants, and tosses up to our fountains, and hisses in our steam engines, and showers out the conflagration, and sprinkles from the baptismal font of our churches; and with silver note and golden sparkle, and crystalline chime, says to hundreds of thousands of our population, in the authentic words of him who said: "I will; be thou clean?"

All this I premise in opening this course of sermons on the ten plagues of these three cities, lest some stupid man might say I am depreciating the place of my residence. I speak to you to-day concerning the plague of gambling. Every man and woman in this house ought to be interested in this theme.

Some years ago when an association for the suppression of gambling was organized, an agent of the association came to a prominent citizen and asked him to patronize the society. He said, "No; I can have no interest in such an organization. I am in no wise affected by that evil." At that very time his son, who was his partner in business, was one of 1,000 beardless players in Hermes's famous gaming establishment. Another refused his patronage on the same ground, not knowing that his first bookkeeper, though receiving a salary of only a thousand dollars, was losing from fifty to one hundred dollars per night. Directly or indirectly, this evil strikes at the whole world.

Gambling is the risking of something more or less valuable in the hope of winning more than you hazard. The instrument of gaming may differ, but the principle is the same. The shuffling and dealing cards, however full of temptation, is not gambling, unless stakes are put up; while, on the other hand, gambling may be carried on without cards or dice, or billiards or a ten-pin alley. The man who bets on horses, on elections, on battles—the man who deals in "fancy" stocks or conducts a business which hazards extra capital, or goes into transaction without foundation, but dependent upon what men call "luck," is a gambler. Whatever you expect to get from your neighbor without offering an equivalent in money or time or skill, is either the product of theft or gaming. Lottery tickets and lottery policies come into the same category.

It is estimated that every day in Christendom eighty million dollars pass from hand to hand through gambling practices, and every year in Christendom one hundred and twenty-three billion one hundred million dollars change hands in that way. There are in this cluster of cities about eight hundred confessed gambling establishments. There are about three thousand five hundred professional gamblers. Out of the eight hundred gambling establishments, how many of them do you suppose profess to be honest? Ten. These ten professing to be honest because they are merely the ante-chamber to the seven hundred and ninety that are acknowledged fraudulent.

Men wishing to gamble will find places just suited to their capacity, not only in the underground oyster cellar, or at the table back of the curtain, covered with greasy cards, or in the steamboat smoking cabin, where the bloated wretch with rings in his ears instead of his nose deals the pack, and winks in the unsuspecting traveler—providing free drinks all around—but in gilded parlors and amid gorgeous surroundings.

A young man, having suddenly heired a large property, sits at the hazard table, and takes up in a dice box the estate won by a father's lifetime sweat, and shakes it, and tosses it away. Intemperance soon stigmatizes its victim—kicking him out, a shambling fool, into the ditch, or sending him, with the drunkard's hiccough, staggering up the street where his family lives. But gambling does not in that way expose its victims. The gambler may be eaten up by the gambler's passion, yet you only discover it by the greed in his eyes, the hardness of his features, the nervous restlessness, the threadbare coat and his embarrassed business. Yet he is on the road to hell, and no preacher's voice or startling warning, or wife's entreaty, can make him stay for a moment his headlong career. The infernal spell is on him; a giant is aroused within; and though you bind him with cables, they would part like thread; and though you fasten him seven times round with chains, they would snap like rusted wire; and though you piled up in his path heaver-high Bibles, tracts, and sermons, and on the top should be the cross of the son of God, over them all the gambler would leap, like a roe over the rocks, on his way to perdition.

Again, this sin works ruin by killing industry. A man used to reaping scores, or hundreds, or thousands of dollars from the gaming table will not be content with slow work. He will say, "What is the use of trying to make these $50 in my store when I can get five times that in half an hour down at 'Billy's?'" You never knew a confirmed gambler who was industrious. The men given to this vice spend their time, not actively employed in the game, in idleness, or intoxication, or sleep, or in corrupting new victims. This sin has dulled the carpenter's saw, and cut the band of the factory wheel, sunk the cargo, broken the teeth of the farmer's harrow, and sent a strange lightning to shatter the battery of the philosopher. The very first idea in gaming is at war with all the industries of society.

This crime is getting its lever under many mercantile house in our great cities, and before long down will come the great establishment, crushing reputation, home, comfort and imortal souls. How it diverts and sinks capital may be inferred from some authentic statement before us. The ten gaming houses that once were authorized in Paris passed through the banks, yearly three hundred and twenty-five millions of francs. Where does all this money come from? The whole world is robbed! What is most sad, there are no consolations for the loss and suffering entailed by gaming. If men fail in lawful business, God pities and society commiserates; but where in the Bible or in society is there any consolation for the gambler? From what tree of the forest oozes there a balm that can soothe the gamester's heart?

Furthermore, this sin is the source of uncounted dishonsties. The game of hazard itself is often a cheat. How many tricks and deceptions in the dealing of the cards! The opponent's hand is oftimes found out by fraud. Cards are marked so that they may be designated from the back. Expert gamesters have their accomplices, and one wink may decide the game. The dice have been found loaded with plating, so that "doublets" come up every time. These dice are introduced by the gamblers, uncleserved by honest men who have come into the play; and this accounts for the fact that ninety-nine out of a hundred who gamble, however wealthy they began, at the end are found to be poor, miserable, ragged wretches, that would not now be allowed to sit on the doorstep of the house that they once owned.

But these dishonesties in the carrying on of the game are nothing when compared with the frauds which are committed in order to get money to go on with the nefarious work. Gambling with the greedy hand has snatched away the widow's mite and the portion of the orphans'; has sold the daughter's virtue to get the means to continue the game; has written the counterfeit signature, emptied the banker's money vault and wielded the assassin's dagger. There is no depth of meanness to which it will not stoop. There is no cruelty at which it is appalled. There is no warning to God that it will not dare. Merciless, unappeasable, fiercer and wilder it blinds, it hardens, it rends, it blasts, it crushes, it daunts. It has peopled our prisons and lunatic asylums.

Notice also the effect of this crime upon domestic happiness. It has sent its ruthless plowshare through hundreds of families, until the wife sat in rags and the daughters were disgraced and the sons grew up to the same infamous practices or took a short cut to destruction across the murderer's scaffold. Home has lost all charms for the gambler. How tame are the children's caresses and a wife's devotion to the gambler! How drearily the fire burns on the domestic hearth! There must be louder laughter, and something to win and something to lose; an excitement to drive the heart faster and fillip the blood and fire the imagination. No home, however bright, can keep such a gamester. The sweet call of love bounds back from his iron soul, and all endearments are consumed in the flame of his passion. The family Bible will go after all other treasures are lost, and if his crown in heaven were put into his hand he would cry: "Here goes one more game, my boys! On this one throw I stake my crown of heaven."

Shall I sketch the history of the gambler? Lured by bad company he finds his way into a place where honest men ought never to go. He sits down to his first game, but only for pastime and the desire of being thought sociable. The players deal out the cards. They unconsciously play into satan's hands who takes all the tricks and both the players' souls for trumps—he being a sharper at any game. A slight stake is put up just to add interest to the play. Game after game is played. Larger stakes and still larger. They begin to move nervously on their chairs. Their brows lower and eyes flash, until now they who win and they who lose, fired alike with passion, sit with set jaws and compressed lips and clenched fists, and eyes like fireballs that seem starting from their sockets, to see the final turn before it comes; if losing, pale with envy and tremulons with unuttered oaths cast back red hot upon the heart—or, winning, with hysteric laugh—"Ha! ha! I have it! I have it!"

A few years have passed and he is only the wreck of a man. Seating himself at the game ere he throws the first card, he stakes the last relic of his wife and the marriage ring which sealed the solemn vows between them. The game is lost, and staggering back in exhaustion, he dreams. The bright hours of the past mock his agony, and in his dreams fiends with eyes of fire and tongue of flame circle about him with joined hands to dance around their victim with hellish chorus, chanting, "Hail, brother!" kissing his clammy forehead until their loathsome locks, flowing with serpents, crawl into his bosom and sink their sharp fangs and suck up his life's blood, and coiling around his heart, pinch it with chills and shudders unutterable.

Take warning! You are no stronger than tens of thousands who have by this practice been overthrown. No young man is out of the reach of being tempted. Beware of the first beginnings! This road is a down grade, and every instant increases the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherous sea. Split hulks strew the beach. Everlasting storms howl up and down, tossing unwary crafts into the Hellgate. I speak of what I have seen with my own eyes. I have looked off into the abyss, and I have seen the foaming, and the hissing, and the whirling of the horrid deep in which the mangled victims writhed, one upon another, and smothered, strangled, blasphemed, and died—the death-stare of eternal despair upon their countenances as the waters gurgled over them.

To a gambler's death-bed there comes no hope. He will probably die alone. His former associates come not nigh his dwelling. When the hour comes his miserable soul will go out of a miserable life into a miserable eternity. As his poor remains pass the house where he was ruined, old companions may look out a moment and say: "There goes the old carcass—dead at last," but they will not get up from the table. Let him down now into his grave. Plant no tree to cast its shade there, for the long, deep, eternal gloom that settles there is shadow enough. Plant no "forget-me-nots," or eglantines around the spot, for flowers were not made to grow on such a blasted heath. Visit it not in the sunshine, for that would be mockery; but in the dismal night when no stars are out, and the spirits of darkness come down horsed on the wind, then visit the grave of the gambler!

You have dropped half the labor of housework when you have taken up Pearline. You can wash anything with it—you can hurt nothing. Little labor, with little Pearline brings big results. There is no excuse for rubbing and scrubbing, when Pearline stands ready to do the work. Many of your friends can tell you about it. You can help yourself with it by helping yourself to it.

Never peddled. 512 JAMES PYLE, New York.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Stretches in Sheep.

J. M., Sheridan, N. Y.: The complaint known as stretches in sheep is often a symptom of disease rather than disease. The animal is costive, the result of debilitating food or feeding too long a time on dry feed. Sheep should have at times vegetable food, cooked or green. When the dung becomes dry and hard, and the sheep groans with pain, give an injection of warm soapsuds water. After the bowels have been loosened grease the outside and entrance to the anus with sheep's tallow. Also give an ounce of linseed oil by way of the mouth. Mr. Stewart recommends also giving a teaspoonful of flowers of sulphur with a little molasses on the tongue for a week. The food should be changed.

Staggers in Cow.

J. R. H., (state not given): The editor could, perhaps, judge of the cause of the staggers had you given the state and section of the state in which so many cattle are suffering from staggers. This trouble is found more frequently in the South and West, where corn and corn fodder is freely fed. The ergot in corn fodder not properly taken care of causes a peculiar impaction of the third stomach, with attendant inflammation. This disease is frequent after wet seasons. To treat, give sulphate of magnesia, ¾ lb.; powdered aloes, 4 drachms; powdered ginger, 2 drachms; water, 1 quart. Give in warm water. Also, give two injections of warm water, say a quart at a time. Change the food, giving sweet hay, boiled turnips, etc., until the animal is fully restored to health.

Soft Swelling in Right Hind Leg of Colt.

C. K., Nebraska: You do not say on what part of the leg the swelling is located. The editor can only judge that it is blood spavin. Give colt 1¼ drachms of aloes in half a pint of warm water. Afterward give in drinking water ½ oz. saltpetre once a day for three days. Foment the part for two days with warm water to reduce the inflammation. Rub a bit about the size of a small hulled walnut on the part every day, for a week, of this: Biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Wash off each morning with warm soapsuds water. This acts as a sweating blister, and absorbs the fluid in the swelling. There is no certainty that the swelling will not return. When spavin has existed for a length of time, and bony deposits are formed, there is no way of reducing them.

Staggers in Horses.

T. M. B., Kentucky: Your description is not sufficiently full for a correct judgment, but the fact that the corn in your vicinity is badly blasted is evidence that the cause may be traced to that. Blind staggers result from various causes, such as feeding on mouldy and tainted food, poisons of various kinds, tumors on the brain, blows on the head, exposure to the hot sun in the summer time, etc. To treat, in the early stages, if the pulse be full, draw 5 or 6 quarts of blood from the jugular vein. If the pulse be weak and quick draw no blood. In any case give a purge of powdered aloes 5 drs.; calomel 1 dr. in a pint of warm water. If there is fever after the cathartic operates, give powdered digitalis, 1 dr.; saltpetre, 2 drs. Mix for a ball, and give several times a day. The animal should be fed at regular hours, and an entire change of food will be necessary. There is an epidemic disease known as cerebro-spinal meningitis that has at times broken out in various parts of the United States. Dr. Teller says: The horse is suddenly attacked "with loss of power to swallow, by twitching, shaking, as well, and rush on the colt's shoulder, directly on the lump. This should scatter the swelling, unless the part has become badly calloused.

Skin on Chickens' Legs Dry and Rough.

Mrs. S. H. P., Missouri: The cause of the scaly appearance of the legs of your chickens is a parasite. Take a tablespoonful of sulphur and four of lard, mix well and rub on the legs. A great source of lameness in hens is injury by the male fowl. You must keep your fowls away from damp ground while using sulphur. They must not get wet.

Mites on Hens and in Hen-Houses.

Mrs. B. B., Kansas: Clean out every bit of old straw; rub all perches, top and bottom, with a rag that had been dipped in kerosene oil. Take of carbolic acid 1 oz.; water, 1 gallon; sprinkle the floor and house well. Whitewash inside of house. Sprinkle Scotch snuff along the backs of the fowls, under heavy feathers, their necks, and under their wings.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The World's Fair and the Farmers.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—As the different states are making appropriations for exhibits at the World's Fair, and each one becomes interested as taxpayers, if in no other way, it becomes all farmers as well as any class of people, to aim to be able to attend which may be the only chance of many of us, as it is not likely to be as near to us again in our life time. Of course all can not attend, which is not to be expected, but many will stay away on account of the cost. We know it will cost, but now is the time to prepare to meet the cost and be able. Let every farmer who wishes to attend devote a patch of some thing or other. That is, a profitable patch of potatoes or berries or both, small field of corn, a few sheep or something that pays well, so as to have a good fund. We still have 1891 and '92 to go on, which is ample time to raise a good fund to take you and your wife at least. Probably she can add a little toward it from the poultry and dairy. But do not act the hog about it. If you are not able to take your wife with you, if I were you I would not go. You ought not to miss it for the good it will do you to see what the rest of the world is doing, both in farming and in other lines. Both in your own and in other states as well as abroad, which will surprise you greatly. We may think we are doing nicely and growing fine specimens of horses, cattle, sheep, etc., as well as fine specimens of fruits, but compared with products of the world we will see some things that will astonish us and will lay our fine specimens in the shade, showing us just how far we are along in the various lines; for seeing is believing. Yes, we must go to the Chicago Exposition. So lose no time. Plan out a patch or something that will start a fund and be liberal to that fund so it will be worth while, and in this manner you will never miss it.—PERKINS D. FISHER, Ind.

Prairie Chicken Trap.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will any of the readers of the BLADE FARMSTEAD please give directions for making a good, first-class prairie chicken trap?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Heifer Twins.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I have a cow that found twins the 15th day of January, and they are both heifers—one a spotted calf the other a dark red, but the strange part of it is, the red one has no eyes. It has the eye-lids and lashes, but no eyes are there. Can any one beat that? They are doing well and growing as nicely as calves can.—DAVID MCCORD, Indiana.

Received.

The *Poultry Keeper*, Parksburg and Philadelphia, Pa.

Pacific Coast *Fanciers Monthly*, San Jose, California.

William Stahl's catalogue of fruit trees, plants and vines. Handsome colored covers, showing various kinds of fruits, Quincy Ill., 1891.

Seed catalogue of D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich., 1891. Illuminated covers with flowers, challenge dwarf black wax, early bean, etc. Embraces every variety of seeds.

W. W. Barnard & Co.'s catalogue of tested garden and lawn seeds, 1891, Chicago, Ill. Pretty covers.

Frank Ford & Son's catalogue of vegetable, flower and field seeds, 1891, Ravenna, Ohio.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Brown Rot in Grapes.

In a bulletin soon to be issued by the Ohio Experiment Station, Dr. C. M. Weed gives the following account of the downy mildew or brown rot of grapes:

For many years the vineyardists of the great fruit belt in northern Ohio along the southern shore of Lake Erie, have been troubled by a disease affecting the foliage and fruit of the grape called downy mildew or brown rot. At times this disease has ruined nearly the entire crop, and has threatened to destroy the vineyard industry over a large area. Fortunately, however, this disaster has been averted by the discovery of a method by which the disease can be largely or entirely prevented at comparatively slight expense.

The cause of the disease—the downy mildew or brown rot of grapes is a fungus disease—that is, it is a diseased condition of the foliage or fruit due to the presence of a fungus. This fungus is a minute parasitic plant that develops at the expense of the tissues of the grape, thus causing blighting of the leaf and decay of the fruit. It is distributed over nearly the entire eastern half of the United States, and occurs upon both the wild and cultivated varieties of grapes. It probably lived upon the former before the introduction of the latter. It attacks all the green parts of the vine, including the young shoots as well as the leaves and berries, and like other fungi reproduces by means of spores, minute bodies corresponding in function to the seeds of flowering plants.

When one of these spores falls upon a leaf where there is sufficient moisture, it germinates by sending out a little tube—something as a kernel of corn in moist soil sends out its germinating radicle—and this tube penetrates the epidermis or skin of the leaf. Once inside, the tube continues to grow, pushing about between the cells of the leaf, and forming what is called the mycelium or vegetative portion of the fungus, which may be likened to the roots of higher plants. As there is little nourishment to be obtained between the cells, this mycelium develops minute processes which push through the cell walls and absorb the contents.

After this mycelium has developed in the leaf for some time it is ready to produce its spores. Consequently it sends out through the breathing pores, or stomata, of the leaf its fruiting branches. These bear upon their tips small oval bodies which are the spores. The "mildew" which is visible to the naked eye is composed of these fruit branches and their spores. It only developes under certain atmospheric conditions, so that the mycelium may exist in the affected parts of the vines for some time before its outward manifestation of its presence occurs. This is the reason that a vineyard may apparently be "struck" with mildew in a single night.

Besides the spores above described, which are produced during the summer season, and consequently are called summer spores, there is developed in fall a different class of spores by which the figures passes through the winter. Hence these latter are called winter spores.

Remedies.—A knowledge of the method of development of the fungus makes it evident that it cannot be reached after it has penetrated its host. Consequently remedial treatment must be limited to destroying the spores and preventing their ingress to the tissues of the plant. The experience of the last few years has shown that this can be successfully accomplished by spraying the vines with dilute solutions of certain salts of copper, particularly sulphate of copper or "blue vitriol."

Experiments with these copper compounds as preventives of the several fungous diseases of the grape have been in progress in France for a number of years and have been attended with remarkably successful results. The subject was taken up in America about the middle of the last decade, and wonderful progress has since been made. We are largely indebted to the United States Department of Agriculture for the results obtained, especially to Messrs. Scribner and Galloway, who have had the work in charge. In Ohio the first experiments were apparently made by Mr. George M. High, of Ottawa county, who for the last five years has tested the remedies thoroughly and has triumphed over the unprogressive growers who were content to let the disease destroy their crops rather than try any new-fangled methods of checking it.

Representative Kelly, of Kansas, has introduced in the House a bill to repeal that part of the national banking act that requires national banks to purchase United States bonds.

Both the method and results wher Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading drug gists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

SENATOR QUAY

Refutes the Accusations Against Him on the Floor of the Senate.

Mr. Quay, on February 16, addressed the Senate in refutation of the charges made against him by the Democratic press. He said:

"Never, probably since Alexander Hamilton was hunted to his death, has one in public life been pursued so persistently and malignantly. The field of the malign effort has been the entire union. The assaults were of a character so monstrous as largely to carry with them their own refutation. Were it otherwise he could not remain, nor would my constituents permit me to remain a member of this Senate. Partly through indifference to slander, a weapon which has never had a place in my political arsenal, and partly by the advice of

M. S. QUAY.

friends, who urged me to treat the assassins of reputation as undeserving of controversy, I have permitted without comment, the passing of the flood of falsehood.

"Its malodorous waters chance at this time to be quiescent and now, when no heated political conflict is raging, when neither hope nor fear can be deemed the inspiration of my utterance, I choose briefly to confront accusation with truth. I would not allude to this subject in this presence had not members of the other house made it a matter of debate there. Looking to the future, and knowing that the records of this Congress will remain for other generations to read when most of us composing it will be forgotten, I choose for the truth of history, and for that which is dearer to all men than riches to dispel the mist of falsehood with the clear light of fact.

"It is not my purpose to weary the Senate by a rehearsal of each detail of the mass of misrepresentation. Nevertheless, avoiding prolixity, I will endeavor to make this statement specific and so complete as to be final. If any blot in the fabric of falsehood remains unsevered, it will be because this tissue of lies is so complex, is so ravelled with contradiction and clouded with insinuations, that some insignificant portion has escaped my attention.

"The first assertion concerning my official acts is that at some time or continuously between the years of 1879 and 1882, I alone, or acting with another or others, used the moneys of the state of Pennsylvania for speculative or private purposes.

"I denounce this statement as absolutely false. In 1877, the Democratic party of Pennsylvania elected a state treasurer and an auditor general, the financial officers of the commonwealth. A year or two later, pending their terms of office, I became engaged in stock operations. In some transactions I was associated and jointly interested with the gentleman who was at that time the cashier of the state treasury. These transactions proved seriously disastrous, and I was compelled to pay a portion of his losses as well as my own. In doing this, it became necessary to supply an alleged deficiency he had caused in the treasury.

"As a portion of the fund for this purpose I borrowed $100,000 from the gentleman who is at present my colleague in the Senate. I gave him my judgment note therefor, the amount of which note I paid to him, dollar for dollar, years ago. Not until the beginning of the settlement of our losses was I aware that a deficiency existed, and I had every assurance that my associate was able to carry his share of the losses. My connection thereafter was simply with the aid of friends to raise the necessary funds to supply the deficit.

"It is charged that again I used money belonging to the commonwealth of Pennsylvania to purchase bonds, or stock, or both, of a Chicago street railway. I was invited by friends in Philadelphia to join in the purchase of street railway property in Chicago, and did so, borrowing the money on my own collateral from the People's bank in Philadelphia.

"I stood upon the same footing with the other gentlemen concerned, and it was a perfectly straightforward business transaction, and had no connection in any way with any public fund or public interest.

"The charge that securities belonging to the state of Pennsylvania were used in this transaction is false and impossible of truth. The only negotiable securities held by the state of Pennsylvania are the registered bonds of the United States, transferable only on the books of the national treasury by the auditor general, secretary of the commonwealth and state treasurer, acting conjointly, after having filed a certificate with the governor in their official character.

"Collateral to this last accusation is a charge that I defrauded, or attempted to defraud, the widow of a deceased friend. This also is absolutely false. There breathes not upon the earth man or woman who can truthfully say that I ever defrauded, or attempted to defraud, him or her of a dollar. Upon this point, charity to the dead and the living, forbids my making any personal explanation. Samuel Gustine Thompson, a member of the Philadelphia bar and president of the young men's democratic association of that city, is one of several thoroughly conversant with the facts, who can give them to the public if they see fit.

"I come now to what might be called the fourth ground of criticism of my public conduct. This was my action as a member of the board of pardons of Pennsylvania in voting for the pardon of certain members of the Pennsylvania legislature and others, upon whom sentence had been passed for bribery. My conduct in that matter has been bitterly assailed, and it is proper to say that the facts were patent to the people of the state, and were thoroughly discussed before my election to the office of state treasurer, and subsequently to a seat in this chamber. I had no personal interest in the legislation involved. My vote as a member of the board of pardons was in accordance with the law and with the action of my colleagues, and was compelled by the fact that the sentence imposed by the court upon the persons pardoned was illegal.

"Upon this point the attorney-general of the state filed his written opinion with our decision. I am frank to say that I have no regrets for that vote, and would repeat it under the same circumstances. Even had not the sentence been unlawful, it is my opinion that the ends of justice had been fully served by the conviction of the defendants. One of the gentlemen involved has, within the last few weeks received the unanimous thanks of the Pennsylvania legislature for important services rendered humanity and the state.

"Incidentally the statement has been made that in some unspecified manner I procured, or attempted to procure, the pardon of a man named Lynch, under sentence for forgery, by threats delivered personally to Mr. Byers, of Pittsburg. I cannot to this day remember the facts on the pendency of the case, but the charge is a lie, for which there never was the shadow of a foundation. Equally false is the wondrous lyrie of my escape from the Pittsburg rioters of 1877, under the tutelage of Mr. Dalzell.

"It is necessary to pass to history somewhat ancient in order to dispose of the nebulous charge of bribery and corruption as a member of the Pennsylvania legislature nearly 25 years ago, in connection with an action for libel against the then editor of the Pittsburg *Commercial*. With characteristic malignity, my assailants have been careful to emphasize the fact that the case was never pushed for trial.

"They fail to state the libel was retracted, and that the defendants pleaded *nolle contendere*, paying the costs of the case and the fees of the counsel. I may mention, in passing, that in the preliminary hearing an effort was made to show that I was a rich man, the innuendo being that my wealth was unlawfully acquired. I had been prothonotary of Beaver county from 1856 to 1861, when I resigned to go into the Union army; had served as private secretary to Gov. Curtin, as military agent of the state in this city, as chief of the state department of transportation and telegraph, and for three terms had been a member of the Pennsylvania legislature. My recollection is that the examination disclosed the fact that after nearly twelve years of industry and opportunity my fortune was about $8,000.

"It is proper also to dispose of some statements upon which less stress has been laid. One accusation is that over twenty years ago I attempted to bribe Alexander P. Tutton, the supervisor of internal revenue for the eastern district of Pennsylvania, to prevent the seizure of an illicit distillery. This is a wicked and malicious falsehood, without excuse for its utterance or evidence for its support. Mr. Tutton is now living at Downington, Pa., and his reports are on file, I presume, in the internal revenue bureau.

"A statement has been made that when the present high license statute of Pennsylvania was pending in the legislature of that state, liquor dealers in Philadelphia and Pittsburg raised a sum, specified as $50,000, and gave it to me and to a federal officer in Philadelphia, who is not named, for the purpose of securing an amendment to that legislation in their interest. This also I denounce as an absolute falsehood. Mr. Wm. J. Friday, who is stated to have paid the money, is a reputable merchant now living in the city of Pittsburg.

"Finally, I reach a charge that in some mysterious way I brought about the defeat of the proposed amendment of the constitution of Pennsylvania prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors in that state, which was submitted to a vote of the people in 1889. Others, I understand, have already exploded the silly falsehood of the publication from which this charge arose, and I specifically denied it at the time it appeared. By my vote alone did I effect the verdict of the people upon the prohibitory amendment; nor had I ever, in any contest, any corrupt or unlawful connection with liquor or or any other interest concerned, in legislation, constitutional or otherwise, in the state of Pennsylvania or elsewhere.

"I have endeavored to make this utterance complete, even at the cost of the time of the Senate and the weariness of Senators. I have endeavored to answer every specific charge of misfeasance or malfeasance that could be extracted from a careful perusal of the mass of direct falsehood, confused statements, inuendo, insinuation and cunning implication that, with an industry worthy of a better cause, has been gathered together for my instruction. I deny them, sariatim and in toto; they are false and foul to the core."

CHARLES FOSTER,

Appointed Secretary of the Treasury to Succeed Mr. Windom.

The President, on Feb. 21, nominated Charles Foster, of Ohio, secretary of the Treasury.

The appointment of ex-Gov. Foster to the Treasury portfolio created no surprise, as it was considered very probable. It is received with quiet approbation by the Republicans in Congress, and his election is regarded as a most sagacious move by the President.

It recognizes Ohio in the Cabinet; takes a man who is neither from the extreme East nor the extreme West, but from the meeting-ground of the two sections—for

Ex-Gov Foster

Ohio's interests are identified with those both of the East and the West; and the Ohio Republicans rejoice, both over their state's recognition, and because Foster's selection simplifies the politics of the state by taking him out of the senatorial field.

Foster's views on silver legislation are not fully known, but his gallant fight against the greenback delusion in his gubernatorial campaign of 1879, when he so signally defeated Gen. Thomas Ewing, is remembered, and it is certain that he is against silver inflation through free coinage; and so far as known he entertains the same opinions as his lamented predecessor, Secretary Windom, on national finances.

[Hon. Charles Foster, secretary of the Treasury, was born in Tiffin, O., April 12, 1828, and is now 63 years of age. When but five years old he, with parents, removed to Fostoria, Ohio, which was then a wilderness and in the same county as Tiffin, Seneca county. He was educated at the academy in Norwalk, O., and after graduation became a successful merchant in Fostoria. Although interested in politics for many years, he never held office until 1870, when he was nominated for Congress in the Tiffin district and triumphantly elected, although the district was strongly Democratic. He was three times re-elected, although at each election the district gave a Democratic majority to other candidates. While he was a member of the committee on Ways and Means he was active in bringing to light the Sanborn contract frauds and in the movement that resulted in the repeal of the moiety laws. Early in 1874 he visited New Orleans as chairman of a committee investigating committee and in his official report he severely criticised the methods of both the political parties. He was elected governor of Ohio in 1876, and re-elected in 1881, holding office from January, 1880, to January, 1884. His administration was marked by efforts to regulate the sale of intoxicating liquors. The constitution of the state forbade the issuing of licenses, and in his annual message to the legislature Governor Foster recommended the submission to the people of amendments which should establish either prohibition, high license, or local option. Before this was done the "Pond bill," imposing a tax on liquor dealers and declaring that such tax was not a license became a law in the spring of 1882. This was declared unconstitutional by the Supreme court, but in 1883 the "Scott law," of a similar character, was passed and sustained by the courts. In the election of this year two constitutional amendments were submitted to the people, as had been advised by Governor Foster, but both were defeated, as well as Judge Foraker, the Republican candidate for governor, who was beaten by Judge Hoadly, but afterward twice elected. When his term expired as governor, Mr. Foster returned to private life and business, where he has achieved considerable success, and has always taken a foremost part in the large commercial enterprises of his state. After the nomination of Blaine, Mr. Foster always gave the Republican party his hearty support, though not actively engaged in it. In 1888 he was one of the delegates at large to the national Republican convention at Chicago, being one of what he termed the "big four"—McKinley, Foster, Sherman and Butterworth. When President Harrison was elected, he strongly desired to have Governor Foster in his Cabinet, and his name was seriously considered both for the Treasury department and Postmaster General. In 1889 he was the choice of the Republicans of Ohio for Senator, and had the legislature been Republican, would have undoubtedly been elected. As it was, he received the complimentary vote of the minority. In 1890 there was a strong desire on the part of the Republicans of the Eighth congressional district, which had been overwhelmingly redeemed from a strongly Republican [illegible] Democratic one by about 2,000 [illegible]ity, that Governor Foster should accept the Republican nomination and go to Congress. This he declined to do, but was nevertheless nominated and finally prevailed upon to accept. The campaign was closely contested by both parties, and Governor Foster only succeeded in being elected by 196 votes, cutting down a Democratic majority of 2,000 to almost nothing. During the time that Governor Foster's name has been mentioned in connection with the Treasury department, the movement has been spontaneous, the governor not taking any part in it.]

Conflicting Rumors Afloat in European Circles.

Rumors prevail on the bourses of Berlin, Paris and Vienna to the effect that Emperor William has been advised by his physicians to go to Italy and to remain in that country for four months on account of his health. Still, according to these rumors, during the Emperor's absence Prince Henry, his brother, would be made regent.

Inquiries made in the highest official circles by an Associated Press correspondent show that these bourse rumors are not founded on fact. The Emperor proposes to remain in Germany until he leaves for England in June.

The London *Standard's* correspondent at Berlin says, that at the recent parliamentary dinner given by Chancellor Caprivi, Emperor William distinctly stated that he had no intention of prosecuting Prince Bismarck.

ALLCOCK'S
POROUS PLASTERS.

In the matter of curatives what you want is something that will do its work while you continue to do yours—a remedy that will give you no inconvenience nor interfere with your business. Such a remedy is ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS These plasters are not an experiment; they have been in use for over thirty years, and their value has been attested by the highest medical authorities, as well as by voluntary testimonials from those who have used them.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are purely vegetable and absolutely harmless. They require no change of diet, and are not affected by wet or cold. Their action does not interfere with labor or business; you can toil and yet be cured while hard at work. They are so pure that the youngest, the oldest, the most delicate person of either sex can use them with great benefit.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

THE ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1 Farm Harness. $24.50.

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For 18 Years have dealt direct with consumers, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealer's profit. We ship anywhere, with privilege of examining before buying. We pay freight charges both ways if not satisfactory. Warrant everything for 2 years. Any one who can write can order a Buggy or Harness from us, as well as pay $20 to $50 to some middleman to order for them. We give no credit, and have

ONE PRICE ONLY

Platform, Three-Spring or Combination Wagons, $65; same as others sell at $80. Top Buggies, $85; good as sold at $90. Cuts at $100 are now sold for $135. Phaetons, $110; same as sell at $150. Fine Road Cart—with dash—$45. Running Gear. We take all risk of damage to shipping.

No. 11. $65

WASHINGTON NEWS.

51ST CONGRESS—2D SESSION.

Synopsis of the Proceedings for the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The credentials of Senators Voorhees and Peffer were presented. The diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was passed, and the copyright bill discussed.

In the House, Mr. Thompson of Ohio, from the committee on the Judiciary, reported a resolution for the impeachment of Alex. Boarman, judge of the United States district court for the western district of Louisiana, for high crimes and misdemeanors. Ordered printed and recommitted. The fortification bill was discussed and the previous question ordered.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—The copyright bill was passed, as was also the following measures: House bill amending the act of July, 1882, dividing the state of Iowa into two judicial districts. Senate bill to provide the times and places of holding terms of the United States court in Idaho. The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the substitute for the House bill to provide for the adjudication and payment of claims arising from Indian depredations.

In the House a conference was ordered on the district of Columbia appropriation bill and on the military academy appropriation bill. The House then passed the Indian appropriation bill and discussed the postoffice appropriation bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—In the Senate, Senate bill to increase the pension of Brig. Gen. W. H. Powell to $72 a month was reported and passed. The credentials of Mr. Vance for his new Senatorial term, beginning March 4 next, were presented and placed on file. The bill for the adjudication of claims arising from Indian depredations was then taken up as the "unfinished business," and passed. The Nicaragua canal bill was taken up, and became the unfinished business. It was laid aside informally, and the Senate adjourned.

In the House, Mr. Thomas, of Illinois, called up from the speaker's table a bill referring to the court of claims, the claim of the Portland (Me.) company, growing out of the construction of the double-ended steamers Agawam and Pontoosuc, and after a three-quarters of an hour's wrangle it was passed. After two roll-calls, the House succeeded in passing Senate bill for the relief of the Stockbridge tribe of Indians, in Wisconsin. The House then went into committee of the whole on the postoffice appropriation bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 20.—The Senate, after the transaction of routine morning business, proceeded to the consideration of pension bills unobjected to. There were 130 pension bills passed in 45 minutes. Among them was one increasing the pension of Brig. Gen. Landrum, of Kentucky, to $50. The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the Nicaragua canal bill giving the guarantee of the United States government to the company's 4 per cent bonds to the amount of $100,000,000.

In the House the bill for the relief of the Supreme court was discussed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—In the Senate the sundry civil appropriation bill was reported by Mr. Allison, who gave notice that immediately after the current morning business of Monday he would ask the Senate to consider it, and if not concluded before 6 o'clock he would ask for an evening session. The Nicaragua Canal bill was taken up as the unfinished business.

In the House the Senate bill fixing the salaries of the United States district judges was then taken up—the pending question being on Mr. McMillin's amendment fixing the salaries at $4,000. To this amendment was made an amendment by Mr. J. D. Taylor, of Ohio, providing that the present salaries shall be increased $500 a year. Lost—yeas 2?, nays 215. Mr. McMillin's amendment was also defeated—yeas 87, nays, 149. The bill was then passed—yeas 148, nays 89. It provides that the salaries of the several judges of the district courts of the United States shall be at the rate of $5,000 per annum. The Post office appropriation bill was laid aside with a favorable recommendation and Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, called up the deficiency appropriation bill, asking that its first reading be dispensed with. To this Mr. Turner, of New York, objected. The reading was not concluded until after 8 o'clock.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—In the Senate the sundry civil appropriation bill was discussed.

In the House, the deficiency appropriation bill was discussed in committee of the whole and the postoffice appropriation bill passed.

NO NEED OF FREE SILVER.

Adverse Report of the House Coinage Committee.

Representative Wickham, of Ohio, chairman of the House committee on coinage, has submitted to the House by authority of the majority of the committee an adverse report on the Senate bill for the free coinage of silver. The report says:

The committee desiring to have the largest information to aid them in their conclusions have patiently listened for a period of a month to delegations, individuals, and memorials expressing all the various views upon the subject of the free coinage of silver. The committee feel that they have been fortunate in this, since many of those who have been before them have given evidence of great intelligence upon the subject, and have been able to afford them valuable assistance in coming to their conclusion.

Under the present act $54,000,000 annually is being added to the volume of the currency of the country in the form of Treasury notes for bullion purchased.

This largely exceeds the contraction by way of the retirement of national bank notes, and in a period of ten years would, at the same rate, gradually add to the volume of the currency above the present amount of the bank notes, should they be all retired, $360,000,000. The secretary of the Treasury states that the amount of surplus of silver in the world, above the amount of gold and silver coin and coin in all other countries than the United States, was for 1888 59,700,000 ounces. If this estimate is correct, under the present law there is provision for using the world's surplus, which is all that unlimited coinage could accomplish.

The American product in 1888 was 45,000,000 ounces and in 1889 50,000,000. It is said, however, that the demand of the present law does not call for only the silver surplus, and that there are now "bearing" the market about 15,000,000 ounces, which are sufficient to keep down the price of silver to its present selling figure. Whether these 15,000,000 ounces are likely to remain a threat to the market or whether they are used by designing persons as a temporary means to depress the price is a matter upon which intelligent persons who have appeared before the committee differ. This can be determined by a continuance of the present policy of buying no more than the 4,500,000 ounces monthly provided for by existing law.

If the presence of the fifteen million ounces is continued only for the purpose of effecting some change in the legislation, and Congress shall show by its action that it intends no change, this body of silver will be permitted to go its way, and so will no longer depress the market. If, on the other hand, this amount of bullion is in actual excess over the demand it will be available at any future time for Congress to provide for its absorption into the volume of the currency. To determine this time is needed.

"The Treasury notes issued under the present law are a legal tender. This is the highest function that could possibly be given to silver under free coinage. So that under the existing law, subject only to the uncertainty as to the origin and design of the 15,000,000 ounces already referred to, we have provision for the use of all the silver that would be brought to the mints under free coinage assuming the world's surplus to be as already stated. The money issued has all the legal qualities and purchasing power of specie money and in addition is confined practically to the American product, so that the United States is out of all danger, so strenuously insisted upon by many persons of the flooding of our market with the silver of the world.

The present law, at the time of its passage, was declared by many ardent supporters of free coinage to be satisfactory. The conditions are substantially the same as then. There has been no important change in our monetary situation.

If the present law when passed promised to all interests and purposes the use of the American product, and authorized the issue of money as good for all purposes, as coined silver, it is not now evident to the committee wherein it has failed in that promise, nor wherein it is likely in the future to fail to accomplish that desirable end.

In view of the foregoing feeling that there is no need at present for further legislation and of the same time being not unmindful of the fact that this Congress at its last session upon a direct vote rejected free coinage of silver provided for in language identical with that in this bill, the committee report adversely upon the bill and recommend that it do not pass.

FARM MORTGAGES.

Some Interesting Facts Revealed by the Census.

Superintendent Porter, of the census bureau, has just prepared an introduction to the bulletin on private indebtedness of individuals and corporations of the United States. In it Mr. Porter says:

"The agents of the census office have overhauled the records in every state and territory, and we now have on file in Washington, as a result of their labor, the abstracts of about 9,000,000 mortgages."

According to this report, the total real estate mortgage debt of Alabama, in force January 1, 1890, was $69,027,983; the total real estate mortgage debt in one of population in Alabama, was $26; in Iowa, $104. In 1880, the number of acres mortgaged in Alabama was 1,744,420; total number of acres in the state, 32,985,600; per cent of acres mortgaged, 5.3.

The interest charges in Alabama range from 1 to 40 per cent, and in Iowa from 1 to 20 per cent. Throughout the South and West, the contracts of ten states are that the debt is without interest, or given a lower rate than the true rate.

The average of mortgages, with an allowance for partial payments, is computed to be 2.73 years in Alabama and 4.93 years in Iowa.

By personal inquiry in Alabama as to the objects in mortgaging real estate, the most prominent ones given are: Purchase money, to buy other land, business, improvements, farm expenses, family expenses, family supplies, farm supplies, to repair, to repay borrowed money, and litigation and lawyers fees. In Iowa, purchase money, improvements, to buy other land, business, farm stock, security debts, speculation, litigation, living expenses and undescribed debts. The counties thus selected and known in the census office as "inquiry" counties were Jefferson and Greene counties, Alabama; and Cass, Crawford, Delaware and Johnson counties, Iowa. In Jefferson county, Ala., it was found by actual inquiry that the motive for 95.84 per cent of the indebtedness was the purchase of the incumbered and other real estate, improvements and business; in Green county, Ala., for these purposes, 58.31 per cent; in Cass county, Iowa, 61.13 per cent; in Crawford county, Iowa, 90.33 per cent; in Delaware county, Iowa, 88.80 per cent, and in Johnson county, Iowa, 93.47 per cent.

In the extract from the report of Mr. Wright, Chairman of the committee on statistics of the American economic association, he gave it as his opinion that the result of this inquiry "will not vary more than 5 or 10 per cent from the actual truth." I believe the variation will not reach 5 per cent, and it certainly will not exceed 10 per cent."

In computing the amount of existing indebtedness in two selected or "inquiry" counties in Alabama the total actual debt on January 1, 1890, was $14,052,020, the total computed debt $15,300,230 and the percentage of error in excess was 2.60. In the four selected counties of Iowa the total actual debt at the same date was $8,453,117, the total computed $8,473,107 and the percentage of error in excess of debt was 0.24. This would indicate that the plan adopted will yield both valuable and accurate statistical results, and this supposition is fortified when it is borne in mind that able statisticians admit that even if the error should vary from 15 to 25 per cent, the results would still be of inestimable value.

SILVER THE COMING ISSUE.

Senator Stewart Outlines the Plans of Western Democrats.

There is trouble ahead for Governor Hill. "If the East will not give us justice and the South stands by us, we will allow the South to make our tariff laws for us." This is the significant hint given by Senator Stewart, of Nevada, regarding the future action of the silver mining states. They propose to make silver the paramount issue and the test of their party allegiance. If the Democrats who favor free coinage can control the next Democratic national convention and nominate a free coinage candidate, they will have the promise of the support of the states beyond the Mississippi, which are chiefly interested in silver. California, Oregon, Nevada, Colorado, Washington, Montana and Idaho, under the new apportionment, can bring thirty votes to aid the Southern states if they repudiate the eastern Democracy and nominate a free coinage candidate. This would be thirty votes less than are needed to win, but the silver men hope that they may be made up in the Dakotas, Kansas, Nebraska and Indiana. These states have forty votes, and, if all the Southern states stand firm, will make a majority of fourteen in the electoral college. This calculation is based, however, upon holding every Southern state. If Maryland should prefer a sound currency, her eight electoral votes would lock the game up. Delaware would be likely to follow her.

The Democratic leaders of the Southern Atlantic states are not leaning much in the direction of Senator Stewart's plan, but it has its interest as showing how far the silver men are willing to go to carry their pet project. Senator Stewart says that he is not satisfied as yet that Gov. Hill is for free coinage. He does not care to take him or any one else upon faith. In his expressive language: "We are not going to be satisfied with any flapdoodle. We want to know exactly where Mr. Hill stands, and we may have an opportunity to put him on record before any convention meets that will nominate him. We want to see what he will do before we take any declarations that he may make." Senator Stewart proposes to force the issue, and to obtain a Presidential candidate whom he can trust.

WILL DIE ON MARCH 4.

Thirteen Hundred Bills That Cannot be Reached.

An examination shows that when the Fifty-first Congress adjourns there will be no less than 1,300 bills on the calendar of the House which have been favorably reported by committees, but which will die for want of time for their consideration in the House.

Very many of these are important measures, and some of them will be just on the verge of being disposed of when they will be suddenly cut off by the arrival of noon tide or the 4th of March.

Some of the appropriation bills will probably be reached within an hour of the time of final adjournment and it may be, as has often occurred, that the hands of the clock will have to be turned back to prevent the failure of an appropriation bill.

A number of bills that will fail are such as would certainly pass if there were a day or two more of time, but the full 1,300 will go over to be re-introduced and to burden the calendar of the next House.

IT IS SECRETARY CHARLES FOSTER.

His Nomination Confirmed by the Senate.

The Senate in executive session, on February 24, confirmed the nomination of ex-Governor Foster as secretary of the treasury. The truth seems to be that whatever objection was raised to the confirmation was not because of any opposition to Mr. Foster, but because it was desired that the nomination should go through the usual course, and as it had not been formally reported to the Senate from the committee, it had to go over to await action of the committee. This seems to be all there was in the delay.

Assistant Secretary Coon.

The President will in all probability send in the name of Charles E. Coon, as assistant secretary of the Treasury. This statement is made upon authority that cannot be questioned, and the appointment is only held until after the Senate's action on Mr. Foster's name.

Rushing Business.

The Senate, on Feb. 20, passed 145 private pension bills in 45 minutes, and then proceeded to the consideration of the Nicaragua canal bill.

Northwestern Farmers.

Farmers' Alliance men of Iowa, Minnesota, the Dakotas and Nebraska will hold a conference at Sioux City, Iowa, beginning March 4. It is expected that 500 delegates will be in attendance. Various matters are to be discussed, and a plan of campaign mapped out.

The Government Sustained.

The elections for members of the Argentine Chamber of Deputies passed off quietly, and the result shows that the government has gained several seats. Four opposition newspapers have been suppressed.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Spring Humors

Spring Humors, whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, whether of the skin, scalp, or blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, are now speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the Cuticura Remedies when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. The almost miraculous cures daily effected by them prove this. No statement is made regarding them not warranted by the strongest evidence. They are, in truth, the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. They are absolutely pure, and agreeable to the most sensitive, and may be used on the youngest infant and most delicate invalid with gratifying and unfailing success. CUTICURA, the great skin cure, instantly allays the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, permits rest and sleep, soothes and heals raw and irritated surfaces, clears the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and restores the hair. CUTICURA SOAP, the only medicated toilet soap, is indispensable in cleansing diseased surfaces. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood and skin purifier, and greatest of humor remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities, and thus removes the cause. Hence, the Cuticura Remedies cure every humor of the Spring, from the simplest facial blemishes to the worst case of scrofula. Sale greater than the combined sales of all others.

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Pimply, Blotchy Skin, red, rough, and oily skin and hands, painful finger-ends with shapeless nails, are prevented and cured by Cuticura Soap, incomparably the greatest of skin purifiers and beautifiers, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. *The only medicated toilet soap, and the only preventive and cure* of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, rough, red, and oily skin, and simple humors of infants and children. Price, 25c.

GENERAL NEWS.

HORRIBLE EXPLOSION

In a Nova Scotia Coal Mine—119 Men Killed.

An explosion took place in the Spring Hill coal mine, Nova Scotia, on Feb. 21. The scene of the explosion was in the immediate vicinity of No. 6 and 7 balances in the east sloap. There the greatest number of deaths occurred. This particular part of the mine was visited by Deputy Inspector of Mines Madden on Friday forenoon. Madden's statement declares that he found in two places fire damp registering from 1 to 12-5 per cent.

At midnight 94 bodies had been recovered, and the total number of dead is thought to be 110.

The explosion, did very little damage to property in No. 2 slope, having extended but a short distance beyond the tunnel, and all the deaths in that slope were from suffocation by after damp. Manager Swift was at the bottom of No. 1 slope about fifteen minutes before the explosion occurred. He maintained to one of the roadmen that he was going into the place where the explosion occurred. He has not been seen since. It is probable that his body will be recovered when some of the debris is cleared up.

A boy named Beaton heard the explosion, and rushed off to the place, where he knew his brother was at work, and succeeded in carrying him out, badly injured.—His heroism is the one of the chief topics of conversation. There were plenty of volunteers to search for all bodies. Men who came to the pit as spectators divested themselves of their coats and unhesitatingly went to the rescue of their fellow-workmen.

Many ghastly sights were to be seen both on the surface and underground. Several of the bodies were so fearfully mutilated that they were placed in bags and brought up to the surface. The explosion was disastrous to life than any other in the history of coal mining on this continent. It is a singular coincidence that the loss of life equals that of both Ford Pit and Drummond colliery explosions.

The number of lives lost at the Ford Pit was 53 and at the Drummond 64. The loss here so far as can be learned is now placed at 117. Of these 35 were married men who leave 105 children unprovided for. The relief fund of the miners, which had a balance of $7,000 at the beginning of the year, is unable to meet the claims that will be made. The relief from this source at best, can only be temporary. This is so keenly felt that a meeting of the mayor, town council and clergymen was held in the company's office, Sunday, an I it was decided to issue an appeal for aid to the public.

ALEXANDER WINCHELL IS DEAD.

After a Severe Illness He Passed Away on Feb. 19.

Prof. Alexander Winchell died at Ann Arbor, Mich., on Feb. 19.

[Alexander Winchell was born in Northeast Dutchess county, New York, December 31, 1824; was graduated at Wesleyan in 1847, and spent the following year in teaching natural science in Pennington seminary, New Jersey. In 1848 he became teacher in natural science in the Amenia (N. Y.) seminary, but in 1850 he removed to Alabama, and had charge successively of several institutions. He was called to the chair of civil engineering in the University of Michigan in 1854, and a year later was transferred to the chair of geology, zoology, and botany, which he then held until 1873. In 1855-8, he filled a similar professorship in the University of Kentucky. Meanwhile he made a survey of a railroad from Ann Arbor to Manchester, and was appointed in 1859, director of the geological survey of Michigan. The beginning of the civil war practically brought the survey to a close. He accepted the the chancellorship of the Syracuse university in 1873, but at the end of this year retired from the office and became professor of geology, zoology and botany. In 1875 he was invited to fill a similar chair in the Vanderbilt university, Nashville, and therefore until 1878 continued to devote his time between the two places. As he was known to have a pre-Adamite belief he was asked to resign from the Vanderbilt university. He retorted by resigning his professorship in the Michigan university, and the trustees of the latter institution at once elected him professor emeritus. He was also made director of the geological survey of Michigan, which was then reorganized. In 1879 he was recalled to the chair of geology and paleontology in the university of Michigan which chair he retained at the time of his death. The degree LL D. was conferred upon him in 1867 by Wesleyan and to his name has been assigned fourteen new species. By his investigation he established the Marshall group in American geology. His bibliography contains about 200 titles.]

Gen. Sibley Dead.

Gen. H. H. Sibley, Minnesota pioneer and first governor of the state, died at his home in St. Paul on February 18. He has been lingering near the verge of the grave for some time, and for nearly sixty hours prior to death was unconscious. Death came so quietly that those around his bedside scarcely knew when his soul was called away.

Col. W. D. Crockett Dead.

Col. W. D. Crockett died at Waukegan, Illinois, on February 22, in the 73 year of his age. He was a Kentuckian by birth, and a lineal descendant of Davy Crockett. He was prominent as a horseman, being interested in the breeding of pure blooded trotters for about 45 years, first in his native state, and later in Illinois.

Domestic Cigars With a Bogus Import Stamp.

he internal revenue officers of Chicago are making a general raid upon the establishments of cigar dealers in that city. They expect to seize at least 60,000 cigars. The law violated is the customs act which makes imitation of the government import stamp a felony. Cigars being sealed are of domestic make being made by L. Kalmer & Co., of New York. In addition to the internal revenue stamp they bear one which resembles the import stamp, evidently intended to deceive the unwary into accepting them for imported goods.

The Scheme to Add a Democratic Slice to the State of Ohio.

An effort is being made at Union City, Indiana, to have the legislature authorize a new survey made of the line between Indiana and Ohio, claiming that the line should be from one to eight miles west of the old recognized line. The new line as proposed would make a change in Indiana in favor of the Republicans of over 5,000 votes.

CLEVELAND.

He is Doubtless a Presidential Candidate for 1892.

The Washington *Post* on February 20 announced in a double-leaded article that Mr. Cleveland is not a candidate for renomination for the Presidency, and will not allow his name to be presented to the Democratic national convention of 1892. It was understood that ex-Secretary Whitney, who was in that city to attend the Porter funeral, was the authority for the statement.

Cleveland Denies It.

Ex-President Grover Cleveland said to a reporter, in reference to a statement published in the Washington *Post* to the effect that he had definitely decided not to come before the people as a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination in 1892: "It is entirely untrue so far as I am acquainted with any facts in connection with it. I believe it to be a mere newspaper sensation."

"Do you believe the statement emanated from Mr. Whitney, as has been asserted?" asked the reporter.

"No, I do not," he emphatically replied. The ex-President parried all additional suggestions put to him and the story, and positively declined to define his position in regard to the convention in 1892.

WILL SUE FOR HEAVY DAMAGES.

Gen. Barrundia and His Daughters Want To Be Indemnified.

Transito Aurtarta, widow of Gen. J. M. Barrundia, who was killed by the Guatemalan officials on board the American steamer Acapulco, and whose death resulted in the recall of Minister Mizner, has officially announced her intention of asking the United States government for $1,000,000 indemnity for the killing of her husband. Papers in the suit have been served on Secretary of State Blaine.

They recite that the widow and minor daughters, Victoria, Ana, Maria, Antonia, Dolors, Luz and Octavia, and a married daughter, Teresa Barrundia, wife of Ramon Bengoches, demand $1,000,000 from the government for Gen. Barrundia's murder. They declare that in his message of December 1, 1890, President Harrison admits that it was by order of Lansing B. Mizner, minister of the United States to the republics of Central America, that Gen. Barrundia was held on board the steamer Acapulco, and that this led to his being murdered by the agents of the Gautemalan government.

"In the same message," the papers continue, "it is unconditionally affirmed that minister Mizner overstepped his authority when he issued that order and acted contrary to all established precedents in similar cases, thereby meriting from his government the disapproval of his acts and his retirement from the position he held. The reasons the Executive may have had for disapproving the course of the minister are not stated but it is conceded that the minister exceeded his powers and his punishment by the government was of a severity employed against those only whose offense is great."

ARE THE LAWS IN CONFLICT?

Can a State Prohibit and the United States License?

A petition has been filed with the clerk of the federal court, at Des Moines, Iowa, which is intended to test the question whether state prohibition and national license are not in conflict, or, in other words, whether the government owes any protection to the man who pays special liquor permit tax. It is the application of Thos. Holmes, of Oskaloosa, asking that an injunction suit pending against him in the District court of Mahaska county be transferred to the United States Circuit court. The writ is asked under section 643, chapter 7, of the revised statutes of the United States. Clerk Mason has granted the writ and the Mahaska county court will be ordered to certify up the papers, and the case will be docketed for hearing at the next term of the Federal court. There are also eight other like cases pending.

THE LABOR TROUBLES IN BRAZIL.

Strikes are Paralyzing Business—Traffic Has Been Stopped.

Strikes are extending and paralyzing business in Brazil. The laborers on the Central railroad have struck. Traffic has been stopped and supplies of beef which come in from the country have been cut off, owing to the fact that no trains are running. The military forces are under arms, and are being employed in keeping order.

Constitution Adopted.

The Brazilian assembly has finally adopted the proposed constitution. The announcement of the result of the vote was received with prolonged and enthusiastic cheering.

The Spanish Cabinet Discusses Blaine's Proposals for a Commercial Treaty.

At a meeting on Feb. 23, the Spanish cabinet discussed Secretary Blaine's proposed basis for a commercial treaty between the United States and Cuba. The Duke of Tetuan, minister of Foreign Affairs, urged the adoption of the treaty on the great benefits which would accrue to Cuban sugar and tobacco planters. The other ministers, however, notably Senor Cos Gayon, minister of Finance, energetically opposed the treaty, which, they contended, would flood Cuba with American goods, and would ruin the Spanish exports of wheaten flour and other articles.

The Duke of Tetuan and Senor Cos Gayon hold daily conferences in regard to the matter, but as yet they have failed to reach a compromise.

Want the Mortgage Foreclosed.

The Nebraska Senate has passed the House concurrent resolution and memorial demanding the immediate foreclosure of the Union Pacific mortgages by the government.

BEECHAM'S PILLS
(THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.)
Cure BILIOUS and Nervous ILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

ABANDONED THE LAKE FRONT.

Important Action Taken by the World's Fair Directors.

Probably the most important meeting yet held by the World's Fair directory was that of Feb. 20. When adjournment was taken the directors had formally voted to abandon the lake front as part of the site of the exposition. The fair will be concentrated at Jackson park.

The vote was 23 to 9 in favor of putting none of the buildings down town. Estimates were submitted showing a saving of $1,000,000 in the construction and operating expenses by putting all the fair in one place, and this plea together with the interminable delays encountered in harmonizing the vast railway and other interests affected by the use of the lake front, resulted in sending the entire show to the southern part of the city and directly on the shore of Lake Michigan.

It was decided to erect in Jackson park a building devoted to physical culture and athletic sports. This structure will seat 8,000 people and will render the proposed music hall needless, a separate building for decorative arts was also dispensed with. Nothing will be done with the lake front save to beautify it with fountains and statuary as memorials of the exposition. A delegation of nearly twenty labor organizations, representing the Trades' assembly, Building Trades' council, Carpenters' council, K. of L., and the Central Labor union, presented the demands of the working people of Chicago. The demands in brief were: The employment of union labor as far as possible; eight hours to constitute a day's work; preference to local residents and American citizens; a minimum rate of wages of $1.50 per day of eight hours for unskilled, unorganized labor; the establishment of a system of arbitration, to include all cases of dispute between employers and employes. The directory received the delegation with marked cordiality, and promised to pass upon the demands before contracts were let, probably within a week.

KYLE CAN DOUBLE WITH BRICE.

He Was Not a Resident of the State of South Dakota.

It is asserted by prominent attorneys and others that United States Senator-elect Kyle, in addition to being ineligible on account of not receiving a majority vote of the whole legislature, is not an inhabitant of South Dakota within the meaning of that term in the constitution; that he owns no property, and pays no taxes.

The *Huronite*, in speaking about the matter, says that Kyle is simply a missionary or agent of a foreign church society subject to its call at any time; that he had no "fixed" habitation within constitutional meaning, and declared that he was already under engagement to reside in the East as the financial agent of a Western denominational college.

NEBRASKA AND HER RAILROADS.

A Number of Bills Passed by the Lower House.

The Nebraska House has passed bills to make 2 cents per mile the maximum passenger rate to be charged by railways; to require railway companies to give stations the same name as the counties through which they pass; to require all corporations and stock companies to give notice of their condition and indebtedness annually; to make railway companies and corporations liable for personal injuries to employes.

The Illinois Senatorship.

The P. M. B. A. men catechised A. J. Streeter, candidate for United States Senator from Illinois, on February 19, in regard to his position in relation to the principles of that party. He declared that he would uphold the party in all matters which it favors, and said that on outside questions he would vote with the Republicans.

He favored free silver coinage and a federal elections bill, though he thought the Lodge bill too radical. The F. M. B. A. men then pledged him their earnest support. In joint assembly, later, the 109th ballot was taken with the following result:

Palmer, 101; Streeter, 88; Oglesby, 14; Post, 1. Subsequent ballots brought recruits to Streeter from the Republican ranks and on the 114th ballot the result stood: Palmer, 101; Streeter, 94; Oglesby, 9.

Woman Suffrage Bill Reconsidered and Passed.

The vote by which the bill authorizing women to vote was recently defeated in the Kansas House was reconsidered, and bill passed, on Feb. 19. The House, in committee of the whole, has passed the uniform text book bill. The bill provides for a text book commission, which is authorized to compile a series of text books or contracts for books already in use. These books are to be furnished to the pupils of the schools either gratuitously, or at actual cost, as the people decide at the regular election. The state appropriates $100,000 to begin business and is to be reimbursed by the counties. The Elder Interest and usury bill has also been passed by the House.

South Dakota's Re-submission.

The passage of the bill in the South Dakota House for the re-submission of the prohibition question, created much surprise there. Temperance people are greatly exercised and a large delegation will go to Pierre to intercede with senators to not allow it to pass that body.

The Ballot Reform Bill.

The Idaho house of Representatives has passed the Australian ballot bill.

Nearly All the Shipping of the United Kingdom Will Pull Together.

The Employers labor association of Liverpool, representing shipping of 750,000 tonnage, comprising all the leading owners and lines, has joined the English shipping federation. This raises the aggregate tonnage of the federation to seven million, leaving only two million tonnage in the United Kingdom not embraced in the federation. Of this 2,000,000 tonnage one half is exclusively engaged in trade with foreign ports and negotiations continue to capture the other half for the federation. This explains the action of the federation in demanding an unconditional resumption of work before discussing further the point raised by the dockers in the interest of the coal porters.

Several Hundred Families On the Cherokee Lands.

Another premature invasion of the Cherokee strip was begun on February 21, from Arkansas City, Kansas, with every prospect of its continuing unless it is stopped either by executive order or by United States troops. More than two hundred families have crossed the line there, and dispatches have been received from South Haven, Caldwell and Kiowa, which state the invasion seems to be general all along the border.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—In New York, for the past week, the money market was inactive and quiet, call loans ranging from 3 to 2 per cent, with 2½ per cent as the average. Time money was dull, there being less offered, with a fair demand. Rates, however, ruled at 4@4½ per cent, the same as last week. There was a fair demand for commercial paper, which is in increased supply; rates were 5 per cent for 60 to 90 days' bills receivable, and 5@5½ per cent for 4 months.

The tendency was a distinctly hardening one for the week, the result of several factors, among which may be named: the increase in the government's holdings—that is, it has received considerably more from the payment of duties on imports than it has disbursed; there was a further small withdrawal of gold for export, and these exports have made some impression on bank reserves; the demand for money was free, and the regular spring outflow to the country has been vigorous. These indications point to dearer money in the immediate future, unless counteracted by some other influence.

STOCKS.—The market has not changed in tone since our last weekly summary. The whole of last week dullness ruled, and was, if anything, more pronounced than for the previous week.

SILVER.—Silver closed on Saturday in New York at 97¼, which is the lowest figure reached since last spring. At that rate, the bullion in the silver dollar is worth only about 75.22 cents. This results from the fact now apparent, that there will be no further silver legislation by the present Congress. It is said that the stock of silver bullion that has been accumulated for speculative purposes during the free coinage agitation since the Senate passed the free coinage bill amounts to at least 15,000,000 ounces. The closing price of silver bullion in London on Saturday was 44⅜d., and in New York the market opened at 97¾ cents, fell to 96¼, rose to 97¼, and closed at 97¾ asked.

THE WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

Much Uncertainty About the Future—Money Market Easy.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, Feb. 23, says: There is yet much uncertainty about the future of trade.

Eastbound shipments from Chicago for half of February have been 146,957 tons, against 205,283 last year, a loss of 28 per cent. This is mainly due to the shortness of crops, but the output and movement of iron are also much smaller than a year ago, and the foreign trade here is falling below last year's both in imports and exports.

During the past week the treasury has taken in altogether about $600,000 more than it has paid out. The outgo of currency to the interior appears to have begun, however, notwithstanding the fact that at almost every other city the money market is easy or growing easy, and none reports the market close.

The business failures throughout the country during the past seven days number 205, as compared with a total of 207 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 271.

THE MARKETS.

ON THE N. Y. STOCK EXCHANGE

Some Show of Animation Noticed at the Opening.

WALL STREET, Feb. 24.—11 a. m.—The stock market opened with a show of animation, especially in St. Paul, Louisville & Nashville and Burlington & Quincy, though the general list was quite neglected and the industrials also. First prices were in almost all cases lower than Saturday's finale, but the Susquehanna and western stocks were marked exceptions to this rule, the common being up ½ and the preferred ¾. During the hour there was very little movement in prices with much irregularity though no change of note occurred, and the dealings failed to develop any feature whatever. At 11 o'clock the market was still extremely dull and stagnant at about the level of the opening figures.

NOON.—Money easy at 2@2½ per cent. The stock market remained intensely dull after 11 o'clock, but the dealings were marked by considerable weakness in spots, accompanied by some activity in the weak stocks. Most prominent among these were the Susquehanna & Western stocks, which again gave way sharply, the preferred dropping from 36 to 33⅝; Lackawanna fell nearly 1 per cent, but other changes were slight except in Mobile & Ohio, which continued its rise of last week, reaching 39½ against 38⅛ at the opening. There was no other feature and at noon the market was dull and stagnant, generally at about opening prices.

3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 2½ per cent. Bar silver 96⅝. The stock market has been dull and absolutely without feature this afternoon. It closed dull and heavy at small fractions below opening figures.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Feb. 25, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 24.	Feb. 17
4's, coupons	126½	126½
4's, registered	126½	126½
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

WALL STREET, NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 3,119,675
Loans, increase	1,553,000
Specie, decrease	4,473,500
Legal tenders, increase	708,100
Deposits, decrease	2,354,900
Circulation, increase	5,200

The banks now hold $15,353,025 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by J. M. Cronenberg, Law building:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch.	27¾	27⅞	27⅝	27¾
A. C. O.	29¼	29¼	29¼	29¼
Can. Sout	56¼	56¼	56¼	56¼
C. C.	63½	63¾	63	63¼
C. B. & Q.	83½	83½	83¼	83¼
C. Gas Trust	42	42	41¼	41¼
Del. Had.	130	130	128	128
Del. Lack.	136½	136¾	135¼	135¾
Erie	19½	19½	19½	19½
Hock. Val.	....	....	....	....
J. C.	117	117	117	117
Lead Tr.	19¾	19¾	19	19
Lake Shore	111¾	111¾	111¼	111¼
Lou. & Nash.	74⅞	75	74¾	74¾
M. C.	....	....	....	....
Mo. Pac.	67	67	66¾	66¾
N. C.	36¾	36¾	36¼	36¼
N. Y. Cent.	72¾	72¾	71¾	71⅞
N. W.	103¾	103¾	103¾	103¾
N. Y. C.	....	....	....	....
N. A.	18	18¼	17¾	18¼
N. P.	37¼	38	37⅛	38
N. P. pf'd.	78¼	78¼	77⅝	78
R. T.	18¾	18⅞	18¾	18¾
R. I.	67¾	67⅞	67¼	67⅝
Read.	22	22	22	22
Silver	97	97⅝	97	97¼
Sugar	84¾	85	84¼	84¼
St. Paul	55⅛	55⅛	54⅜	54¾
T. C. I.	....	....	....	....
T. P.	....	....	....	....
U. Pac.	44⅝	44⅝	44⅜	44⅜
W. I. pf'd.	72⅞	72⅞	72⅝	72⅝
Wab. pf'd.	18	18	18	18
W. U.	81	81¼	81	81¼

Trade.

There was a fair business done generally during the week just closed. Collections are reported fair.

ON THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

Wheat Markets Lower This Forenoon.

To-day there was a dull market for wheat. Prices were lower. The visible shows: Wheat, increase, 65,000; corn, increase, 77,000; oats, decrease, 40,000. Liverpool cables, moderate business. At Chicago May wheat is about 5c lower than on Saturday.

At Toledo No. 2 soft red wheat was worth 99¾c, 1¼c off, and No. 2 soft red Lake Shore, 100c.

May wheat, 100¼@100¾c, 3